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WEATHER—Fair tonight and Thursday with freezing temperature

# WASHINGTON DAILY HERALD.

VOL 26. NO 258

WASHINGTON C. H., O., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1911.

Ten Cents a Week

8,000 PEOPLE  
DAILY READ  
THE HERALD

## WOULD REPEAL SHERMAN LAW TAFT OBJECTS

Littleton Opposes Taft at  
Pittsburg Banquet.

SAYS BUSINESS MEN AT SEA

Under Supreme Court Decision Hard  
For Them to Tell Whether They  
Are Within Law or Not—President  
Replies That It Is Not Difficult For  
Person to Tell Whether He Is Try-  
ing to Monopolize Trade and Pre-  
vent Competition.

Pittsburg, Nov. 1.—Representative  
Martin Littleton of New York at-  
tacked the Sherman anti-trust law at  
the banquet given by the Pittsburg  
Chamber of Commerce in honor of  
President Taft.

Mr. Littleton came from New York  
for the express purpose of making  
this speech. It was intended that the  
president should be the first speaker  
at the banquet, but the intention of  
Mr. Littleton to attack the anti-trust  
law got roiled about and the presi-  
dent was placed last on the program.  
Mr. Littleton prefaced his remarks  
with a statement that his criticism  
was made without reference to parti-  
san application or to any acts of any  
one past, present or future. When  
Mr. Littleton asked if the interpreta-  
tion of the Sherman law in the steel  
and tobacco cases was to be accepted  
as the last word of statesmanship  
in the trust questions, a hoarse grum-  
ble of "no" arose all over the hall.  
The audience followed his argument  
with intense attention. When he de-  
scribed the blindness of the business  
men in attempting under this law to  
know where and when he was within  
the law, he brought a round of ap-  
plause from the banqueters.

Audience Agrees With Speaker.  
"It has set all industry groping like  
a man in the dark," cried Mr. Little-  
ton, and his audience shouted, "right,  
true."

They held the speaker silent with  
cheers for a full three minutes when  
he declared the law should be abso-  
lutely repealed and the problem dealt  
with from a new standpoint.

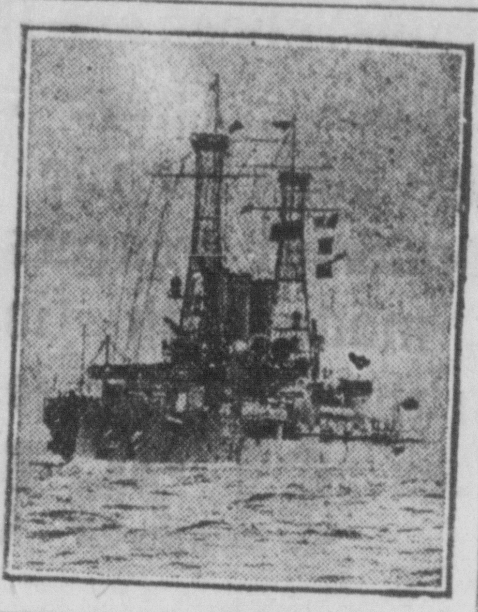
The president spoke after Mr. Lit-  
tleton, saying that he found himself  
somewhat embarrassed at the mo-  
ment as to what to say. Then he  
launched into a version of his set  
speech on the relation of the govern-  
ment to the business of the country.

"I am sorry," said the president,  
"that this question has come up  
here, for a difference of opinion be-  
tween the speakers is harsh on an  
occasion of this kind, but it has been  
mentioned and I might say what I  
think of it."

(Continued on Page Four.)

### BATTLESHIP CONNECTICUT

Flagship of Fleet Now  
Assembled at New York.



## AVIATORS TO MEET IN CLOUDS TODAY

Aviators Rodgers and Fowler to Pass  
This Afternoon.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 1.—Figuratively  
speaking, Aviator Cal P. Rodgers and  
Robert Fowler are expected to ex-  
tend each other hands across the air  
this afternoon when they pass each  
other near Tucson, each on a coast-  
to-coast trip in a Wright biplane.  
Fowler left Tucson early this morn-  
ing and is expected to meet Rodgers  
between there and Bowie.

Before leaving here Rodgers said  
he would escort Fowler a part of the  
way back as a courtesy to the de-  
layed aviator who is flying from the  
Pacific to the Atlantic. Fowler was  
delayed at Tucson because of an ac-  
cident to his machine when he  
plowed into a fence. Rodgers was  
delayed here because of engine trou-  
bles.

Ashland, O., Nov. 1.—Ernest Kane,  
3, is dead at his home north of Ash-  
land from a gunshot wound. His  
father, Bertrand Kane, had been  
hunting, and left the gun, still load-  
ed, in a corner of the kitchen. Verle,  
5, tipped it over and it was discharged,  
the shot tearing off the baby's  
head.

### New Wright Glider Aeroplane Needs No Power but Wind

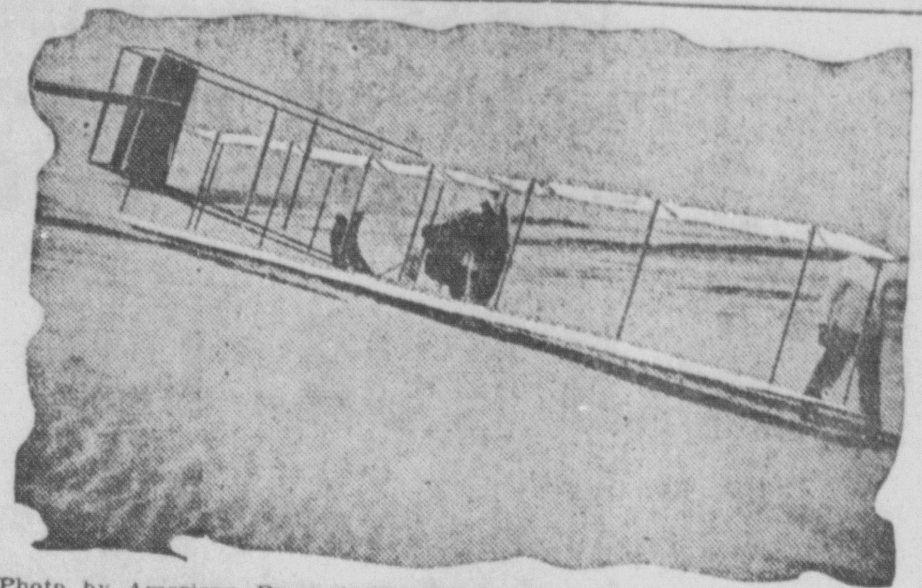


Photo by American Press Association.

**F**LYING in an aeroplane without a motor has been shown to be possible.  
Orville Wright has broken the world's gliding record in his trials at  
Kill Devil hill of the recently improved Wright glider. Whether or  
not it will be practicable to use this type of aeroplane as a noiseless  
aerial scout—the roar of the engine of the ordinary aeroplane detracts greatly  
from its efficiency in actual warfare—the North Carolina experiments have  
already shown that an aviator in this new machine may soar for a distance of  
100 feet and remain in the air without motive power other than that furnished  
by the wind for several minutes. One glides in a biplane much as one sails  
in a yacht. Mr. Wright takes his place in the glider on one of the sandy  
hills of the Kitty Hawk region, the machine is launched into space by an as-  
sistant in the teeth of a stiff breeze, and the aviator steers in accordance with  
the wind pressure against his canvas wings.

## PASTOR INDICTED IN LINNELL CASE

Richeson Held on Five First  
Degree Murder Counts.

IS COMPREHENSIVE DOCUMENT

Cites Every Possible Means That  
Might Have Been Employed by Al-  
leged Slayer to Place Deadly Cy-  
anide in Hands of Trusting Girl.  
Indicates That Prosecution Is Shy  
on Point—Case in Municipal Court  
to Be Dropped.

Boston, Nov. 1.—Rev. Clarence V.  
T. Richeson, pastor of the Immanuel  
Baptist church of Cambridge, was in-  
dicted by the grand jury for the  
death of Miss Avis Linnell of Hyannis-  
port, on Oct. 14. The indictment  
is for murder in the first degree and  
consists of five counts. It is charged  
that the girl's death was due to  
taking a cyanide of potassium pow-  
der given to her by the preacher.

The bill is of unusual length be-  
cause of the number of counts, and  
is intended to cover every method by  
which Richeson could have conveyed  
the poison to the girl. It indicates  
that the police have not succeeded  
in securing evidence which will show  
conclusively that the clergyman met  
Miss Linnell on the day of her death,  
and that the authorities do not know  
how the poison reached her between  
Tuesday night, Oct. 10, when Rich-  
eson is alleged to have purchased  
cyanide of potassium, and Saturday  
night, Oct. 14, when Miss Linnell

died from a dose of the poison.

Richeson was not present when the  
jury reported, but a copy of the in-  
dictment will be served upon him in  
his cell at the Charles street jail to-  
day. He will be called upon within  
a day or two to plead to the indict-  
ment and a date for the commence-  
ment of his trial will be fixed. This  
will probably be early in January.  
Richeson was to have been married  
to Miss Violet Edmonds of Brookline,  
but after his arrest the invitations  
were recalled.

Richeson was out of jail for about  
45 minutes when he came before  
Judge Murray of the municipal court,  
upon his continued hearing. He  
drove to the courthouse in a van  
with a lot of other prisoners and  
took his place in the dock with about  
20 "drunks." Very few in the court-  
room recognized him. He was pale  
and drawn, apparently having lost  
considerable flesh. When the clerk  
called his name, Richeson stood up,  
and probably did not hear the few  
words addressed to him unless his  
hearing is very acute. The clerk  
waved his hand at the clergyman,  
who sank back in his seat and quick-  
ly left the dock. Almost every one in  
the room was still waiting to see  
the accused man, when Phillip R.  
Dunbar, his counsel, hurriedly left.  
A reporter overtook the lawyer and  
learned from him that the case had  
been continued until Nov. 7. On that  
date no further action will be taken,  
because Richeson is no longer in the  
jurisdiction of the municipal court.

Accused of Seven Murders.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Louise Ver-  
milya was arrested after the police  
found that the death of Policeman  
Arthur Bissonette, a roomer at her  
home, was the seventh death in re-  
cent years occurring under her roof  
or under circumstances with which  
she was connected. The seven deaths  
included those of two husbands, a  
son, a stepson, a stepdaughter, a con-  
ductor who boarded with her, and  
Bissonette.

Tornado Sweeps Town.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 1.—The  
town of Theima, 18 miles south of  
San Antonio, was practically de-  
stroyed, two persons were hurt and  
damage the amount of which has not  
been estimated, was done to crops by  
a tornado yesterday, according to  
news received here. Thrilling es-  
capes are reported.

## REBELS FIGHT LIKE DEMONS FOR HANKOW

**SAMUEL BROWNE**  
Detective Is Searching For  
Missing McNamara Witness.



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## EXAGGERATE STORIES IS CLAIM OF ITALY

Italian Defeat at Tripoli Mostly Vivid  
Imagination.

Constantinople, Nov. 1.—The news-  
papers reduce the story of the recap-  
ture of Tripoli by the Turks to more  
moderate limits. It seems that the  
first accounts were based on the  
events of last Thursday, when the  
Italians, as has already been admit-  
ted, withdrew from a part of their  
advanced positions. The newspapers  
display the stories regarding the re-  
port that the Italians have been  
forced to entrench within the towns,  
and add that the Turks captured  
large quantities of field guns, rifles  
and stores. Both the war minister  
and the grand vizier have informed  
inquirers that they have received no  
news of a great Italian defeat.

Hurl Themselves at Machine  
Guns of Imperialists.

ESTIMATED 1,000 ARE KILLED

Bloody Battle Marks Attempt to Stop  
Royalist Advance on Hanyang—Im-  
perial Clan Incensed at Prince Re-  
gent and Advise Him to Please  
Ancestors by Committing Suicide.  
Chinese Flag Again Floats Over  
Canton and Business Is Normal.

Hankow, Nov. 1.—The imperialist  
advance on the city of Hanyang is  
being hotly contested by the revolu-  
tionists, who have rallied and reor-  
ganized their forces. They still hold  
a section of the city which separates  
the native portion from the foreign  
concessions.

The Red Cross doctors estimate  
that 1,000 revolutionists have been  
killed and between 2,000 and 3,000  
wounded during the fighting of the  
past three days.

Of a rebel battalion which faced  
the imperialist machine guns with  
intrepid tenacity, only two or three  
escaped. The others were mowed  
down. The loyalists lost from 200  
to 300 killed.

The rebels showed reckless cour-  
age, which is their main asset. They  
charged cheering, in close formation,  
and faced the deadly Maxims un-  
flinchingly. They probably sacrificed  
10 men to the imperialists's one.

THREATEN PRINCE REGENT

Chinese Legislators Back Demands  
With War Talk.

Peking, Nov. 1.—The leaders of the  
national assembly conferred with the  
prince regent and insisted that the  
whole program proposed by the as-  
sembly and Lanchow be accepted  
as a basis for the new constitution,  
or otherwise the army would over-  
throw the dynasty. The prince re-  
gent was completely unnerved at the  
crisis and wept bitterly when he gave  
an audience to Chao, now the minis-  
ter of police and the interior.

The imperial clan is enraged at  
the developments and hold the prince  
regent responsible. They assure him  
that he can only atone to the spirits  
of his imperial ancestors by commit-  
ting suicide.

Imperial Flag Again Hoisted.

Canton, Nov. 1.—The imperial flag  
has again been hoisted and business  
has been resumed. Peking reports  
the massacre of 1,000 Manchus by the  
rebels. Tai Yuan Fu and others at  
Wuchang are exciting the Manchu  
imperial guards here and it may  
have a serious effect on the situation.

## SAY MONEY WAS USED TO PAY FOR JUDGESHIP

Congressman Accused of Paying  
Tammany

Congressman Accused of Paying  
Tammany For Judgeship.

New York, Nov. 1.—Investigation  
of the complaint brought before Dis-  
trict Attorney Whitman, an alleged  
conspiracy to secure the nomination  
of ex-Congressman O. E. Willett for  
the supreme court judgeship by the  
payment of money, was shifted out  
of New York county and the direct  
handling of Mr. Whitman and taken  
over to Queens, to be directed there  
before a supreme court judge by Dis-  
trict Attorney Frederick G. Dewett of  
that county.

The evidence tending to show that  
on Oct. 5 \$10,000 was handed over at  
Tammany Hall, followed the next day  
by the nomination of Willett, still  
stands, but the district attorneys of  
the two counties believe that a con-  
centrated effort on one case in the  
county where most of the alleged  
business took place, will better serve  
public interest.

## HAPPENINGS IN THE BUCKEYE STATE

Marion Votes Today.

Marion, O., Nov. 1.—Marion county  
is today voting on the saloon ques-  
tion under the provisions of the Rose  
county option law. Both sides are  
confident of victory.

Spanked Wife Sues Husband.

Lima, O., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Annie E.  
Vincent has brought suit for divorce  
here, alleging among other things  
that her husband spanked her with a  
shingle.

Toledo Hotel Man Dies.

Toledo, O., Nov. 1.—Ferdinand  
Welch, 72, dean of Ohio hotel men,  
died after an illness of several months.  
Mr. Welch was proprietor of the  
Boody House here for twenty years  
and retired five years ago. He was  
the founder of the Ohio Hotel Men's  
State association.

Nearly Shoots Judge.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 1.—Judge  
George S. Addams in juvenile court  
had a narrow escape from being hit  
with a bullet discharged from a re-  
volver which Chief Probation Officer  
Lewis did not know was loaded. The  
weapon was being used as evidence  
against a boy and when Chief Lewis  
accidentally dropped it on the floor  
it was discharged. The bullet pen-  
etrated the judge's bench a foot from  
where the judge was sitting.

Starts on Long Voyage.

Port Clinton, O., Nov. 1.—The 75-  
foot powerboat Ethel M. Ward left  
on a 3,600-mile cruise. The launch,  
which is one of the finest ever built  
here, goes to New York by way of  
the Erie canal. At New York the  
owner, Charles Ward, will board it  
for a trip to Florida and Louisiana.

Salaries Cut to Meet Taxes.

Mt. Vernon, O., Nov. 1.—City coun-  
cil has cut the salaries of all officers,  
the mayor from \$800 to \$500 and  
others in proportion, because the 1  
per cent tax law will not provide suf-  
ficient funds to meet fixed expenses.

Decides Taft Case.

Columbus, O., Nov. 1.—Concerning  
the legal right of President Taft to  
vote at his home in Cincinnati next  
Tuesday, Secretary of State Graves  
said: "The president will have the  
right that every elector who is ab-  
sent from his home city on all the  
regular registration days has, and  
can receive personally from the Cin-  
cinnati election board, any time be-  
tween 2:30 and 5:30 next Monday, a  
special permit to register at the  
booth in his precinct."

Killed by Falling Crane.

Lorain, O., Nov. 1.—Thomas  
King, 25, was killed instantly, and  
Harry Jones, 40, and George Vivik,  
48, were seriously injured, when a  
crane over a dry dock at the ship-  
yards fell and crushed them. It is  
feared several others may have been  
thrown into the dry dock and  
drowned.

Dies From Effect of Shock.

Bellefontaine, O., Nov. 1.—Mrs.  
Chris Y. Hostetter, 70, died from  
shock occasioned by the sudden  
death two weeks ago of her son  
John. The mother's home, in which  
the dead body of her son lay, was  
burned to the ground the evening of  
the day he died, and the body was  
saved from the fire with great dif-  
culty.

## Business Men's League Wins by Majority of 205.

Upper Sandusky, O., Nov. 1.—After  
a three-years' drouth Wyandot county  
is again moist territory, the voters  
having, by a majority of 205, decided  
to return to the saloon system of  
dispensing intoxicants. The election  
came at the close of a very strenu-  
ous campaign of three weeks. This  
city, which went wet in 1908 by a  
majority of 383, increased that ma-  
jority to 425. Sycamore, Nevada and  
McCutchenville are dry under the  
Beal law, but the wets expect to cap-  
ture these places soon under another  
Beal election.

The dries will keep their present  
organization intact and expect to  
work hard during the next three  
years to recapture the county. Re-  
turns from the first precincts indicat-

(Continued on Page Eight.)



# LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

ANSWERS BURKE.

Editor Herald.

And now comes Patsey Burke, whose exertions in behalf of temperance heretofore entitle him to a hearing, pointing with righteous indignation to Mayor Allen's dereliction in failing to treat one of Patsey's neighbor's chicken coops to a dose of carbolic acid, eu de cologne or some such soft drink—Patsey does not specify which. He does specify that the coop was "a most foul place." Can this be a bit of choice Irish wit in which the spelling "foul" was deliberately substituted for "fowl" by some fat wit proof reader? While it is little short of scandalous that Mayor Allen's "brother-in-law" the health officer, should improve his opportunities while smelling around chicken coops, pig pens and other malodorous appurtenances to back yards, to "chat" with the ladies apurtenant thereto, we hardly think that the aforesaid health officer is free from criticism for his failure to abate Patsey's dump located near the ice factory. Said dump is a stinking, poisonous accumulation of tin cans, rotten vegetable matter and so forth with accent on the so forth, and stands there a menace to health of the whole region round about. Let this Tipperary champion of "purity" cast his eye beyant the Temple street bridge bechune the bridge and the ice factory and he will behold his own dump exhaling stink for stink, disease breeder for disease breeder, the poisonous fumes exhaled by all the chicken coops in Washington C. H. jammed into one. If stinks are to become issues in the campaign for a decent town now being waged, let us raise some.

"What's in a name? A dump by any other name would smell as sweet."

DRY.

FROM OUT THE GOLDEN WEST.  
Kellogg, Ia., Oct. 30, 1911.

Editor Herald.

Dear Sir.—Your paper which reaches me regularly and which is appreciated to the fullest extent, has just arrived, and in looking over its columns, I note the platform on which your present mayor wishes to be re-elected, this and this only being my motive for invading your sanctum with a letter at this time. While I do not have the privilege of being acquainted with your Honor only by reputation, I say vote for Rell G. Allen for the coming mayor of old Washington for the next two years, and my reasons are this: I feel that he is God loving, God fearing and fearless enough in the cause of righteousness and humanity, to do what is right for the Citizens of Washington, from what I read of him in your valuable paper leads me to believe that he has quality, quantity and ability in plenty, to preside over

the great city of Des Moines, where they do things, in this, one of the grand old states of the Union.

It is very natural that I should feel interested more or less in your little city, as it, or near it being my birthplace, and while I have no desire to return there to live, I can look back with much pride of the progress that has been made since my departure, having attended the great home coming of a year ago, and being my first visit for ten years, I noted many changes that have been made, my attention was first directed to the silent city of the dead, one of the most beautiful and picturesque places that I have had an opportunity in seeing for a good many years. Something that the citizens of Washington should feel proud of. I next noticed the beautiful buildings, nicely kept lawns and streets, which has taken the place of the old dilapidated structures of years ago. However, when you come to looking to the depots, convention halls, and last but not least, the opera house idea, you are surely in bad shape, and at this time I want to ask why can't Washington support a good opera house. One of the most noted things which was pointed out to me by some of my friends, while attending the home coming, was Mr. Brownell, who in his tireless efforts said to the people that the saloon must quit the little town. By his fearlessness and untiring efforts and the aid of the press and a few more of the good people, Washington has been brought to a standard second to none. This is a piece of work that I look back to with pride and appeals to me more than any thing that I have ever read in the grand Old Herald. I say, crown Mr. Brownell as a Napoleon. In conclusion let me add that the weather is fine here and has been for some time. Autos running daily, corn husking in full blast, quality good, acreage heavy, yield about 60 on the average. The average husker will husk and crib 75 to 80 here in 8 hours. The better class of huskers will husk and crib 90 to 110 bushels in the same length of time. This will sound just a little big for the corn huskers here. However, we do not farm here on the same scale that you do in Fayette.

Mr. Editor, I have no apology to make for writing this letter, neither do I wish you to throw it in the waste basket. Just a word to the brother auctioneers of Fayette: I had a sale the 27th, and in this sale there were 1200 bushels Rural New York potatoes (raised here of course) that averaged 61 1-4 cents per bushel, long yearling steers, \$44.75 per head; horses \$80 to \$215; corn 50c bushel in the field. Sales scarce; prices good.

With best wishes to the people and the future of good old Washington, I am and beg to subscribe, very truly and sincerely,

C. R. MOBERLY,

The Cyclone Auctioneer.

## NO CAUSE TO DOUBT

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee

We guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this we will return the money paid us for it. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and adding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Three sizes: 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents and 80 tablets 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Washington only at our store.—The Rexall Store. Blackmer & Tanquary.

## COUGHING AT NIGHT

Means loss of sleep which is bad for the children and hard on grown persons. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops the cough at once, relieves the tickling and dryness in the throat and heals the inflamed membranes. Contains no opiates and is best for children and delicate persons. Refuse substitutes. Blackmer & Tanquary.

## OUR GROCERY LINE IS COMPLETE

We quote Granulated sugar at \$1.75 per 25lb sack.  
Coffee from 22c to 27c per pound.  
Flour 60c to 85c  
Oranges 15c per dozen.  
Jumbo Bananas 15c per dozen.

Our own wagon makes prompt delivery

EVERYTHING TO EAT AND WEAR  
**SAM JOHNSON.**

General Store, Oakland Ave.

Both Phones

# The Place for Footwear

Craig Bros Shoe Department is strong, because the best Shoes from the best factories are selected for our stock, and shoes are perfectly fitted by experts.

## SHOES FOR THE GIRLS AND BOYS

Especial attention is given to Boys' and Girls' Shoes. Among the best numbers in our boys' shoes are the "American Boy" and "Good for Bad Boys" Shoes. These are in extra high tops or medium high, and are built for the spirited boy who "goes some." They are wonderful wearers. Also Boys' Dressy Shoes in button and lace, made with Goodyear welt, double or single soles. These in the different leathers, principally gun metal calf. Our prices **\$1.25 to \$3.50** range from

Equally attractive as to wearing quality and style are given our Girls Shoes for dress and school wear. In Suede Gun Metal Calf, Patent with cloth or dull leather tops, Kid with patent tips, in variety of lasts. "Plamate" shoes with broad sensible toes.

## Bunion and Cushion Sole Shoes For Men and Women

People affected with bunions or troublesome feet will find relief in our shoes made especially to relieve distress. We call attention to a very large and varied line for **\$4.00** both men and women at

# CRAIG BROS.

## World's Temperance Sunday, Nov. 12

The Lincoln Legion is composed of the signers of Abraham Lincoln's total abstinence pledge. It was started at Oberlin, Ohio, by Rev. Howard H. Russell in 1903. Until February of this year it was allowed to "go itself" and more than a half million pledges had then been signed. Since then the enrollment pushed by the Sunday schools has reached a total of 920,000.

The million mark will be reached and, passed on World's Temperance Sunday, November 12th, when a special Pledge Day Service will be held in many Sunday schools. An attractive service has been prepared with parts for members of the school. An interesting feature will be the letters advising total abstinence from President Taft, General Grant and others. Messages from the governors of several states will be read. Duplicate pledges are signed, one to be retained by the signer, the other to be sent to the national of-

fices of the Lincoln Legion. The pastors of churches and superintendents of Sunday schools can obtain information and supplies by writing the general secretary, Rev. Howard H. Russell, Westerville, Ohio.

The Staunton M. E. Sunday school is preparing an interesting program which will be given in place of regular church service on the day appointed Sunday, November 12th.

## No Free Rides For Lazy Voters

It is corrupt practice, punishable by fine of \$10 to \$500 and jail sentence of six months, for a political committee, a candidate for office or an organization of any kind backing candidates or propositions at an election to hire or use vehicles for the purpose of carrying voters to the polls.

Such is the emphatic opinion of Attorney General Hogan, issued Saturday to Prosecutor Harry P. Black of Seneca county. Ever since the enactment of the Kimble corrupt

practices law at the last session of the legislature the attorney general has been besieged with requests for an interpretation on the question of free transportation of voters by person or organizations wishing to influence thereby the result of the elections.

Fried Chicken Supper at the Presbyterian Church, Friday, November 3rd, 5 to 7 o'clock. Home-Made condy on sale.

## FAMOUS ENGLISH HEAD WASH

Mrs. Mason's Old English Shampoo Cream is a pure antiseptic tonic wash for the hair which stops its falling and promotes its growth, the product of a famous English hair specialist, absolutely safe and delightful to use. 25c a tube at Blackmer & Tanquary and other druggists.

I will not bake bread tomorrow (Thursday). Will bake Saturday as usual.

Mrs. H. L. Robinson

That's What They All Say



THE ORIGINAL HAS THIS SIGNATURE



## Personal Paragraphs

Miss Florence Ustick is spending a few days with her sister in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Zaner, of Drishone, Pa., is visiting her son, Mrs. Ray Zaner and wife.

Mrs. Spencer Calvert and Mabel are spending the day in Columbus shopping.

Miss Marie Beatty went to Columbus this morning for a few days' visit with friends.

Mrs. Beth Williams and Miss Minnie Williams, of Columbus, are in town for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Orme Brown are entertaining an aunt of Mrs. Brown, Mrs. W. T. Carter, of Indianapolis.

Mrs. Ed Scoggins and Miss Nellie McKee are spending a few days with their brother, Dr. R. H. McKee in Bainbridge.

Mrs. J. W. Rothrock and Mrs. Chas. Bell, of Dayton, are spending a day or two in Columbus with Mrs. Dick DeBruin and Mrs. Connell.

Mrs. David Sanders returned to Leesburg today after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. G. H. Woodmansee.

Mrs. Rubey Rapp, of Columbus, and Mrs. Anna Smith, of Springfield, are the guests of Mrs. Jesse Marshall at the residence of Mrs. Selden F. Snider.

Mrs. Louise Potter, Miss Janet Stutson and their guest, Miss Stephanie Prager, of Roswell, New Mexico, are in Cincinnati for a few days the guests of a school friend.

Mrs. James Denman, of Circleville, is the guest of her friend, Mrs. Newton Gifford, for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. Earl McLean, went to Springfield today to hear Billy Sunday and to visit friends.

Hair switches renovated, dyed and bleached, combs woven; work guaranteed; prices reasonable. Mrs. Lulu Harris, Citizens phone 2534. 257 3t

**YOUR MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
We duplicate any offers made by any publisher or magazine subscription agency. Leave your orders with me.

H. R. RODECKER,  
Newsdealer, Postoffice Lobby.

## Cupid's Darts

Stephen Hunt, farmer of Pike county, and Fairy Smith.

**YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.**  
Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

**Slion Collars**  
Oldest Brand In America

## IN SOCIAL CIRCLES

The P. T. C. girls, Louise Bowyer, Gladys Brakefield, Gladys Locke, Fontace Smith, Marie Dale, Sylvia Snider, Catherine Rothrock and Constance Ballard entertained last night with a unique and cleverly planned Hallowe'en progressive party. The club girls and their guests assembled at the first house at 8 p. m., and after spending three-quarters of an hour at each house respectively, it was well into the wee small hours of the morning when the party broke up.

The houses were all decorated with autumn leaves, fodder, pumpkin faces and everything which produced an autumnal atmosphere, and each girl had prepared a lunch consisting of two or three particular things, thus resolving the entire evening into an eight-course supper. Taken altogether, it was a royal feast for the girls had evidently searched the cook books in an effort to find appetizing eatables. There was everything from soup to doughnuts and cider, and the idea was quite original and met with great success. At Miss Catherine Rothrock's the jolly crowd prepared a welsh rarebit on chafing dishes, by the ghostly light of pumpkin faces distributed here and there. The festivities wound up at Miss Louise Bowyer's, where much merriment was caused by a fortune-teller procured for the occasion.

Each member of the club had some game or contest to provide amusement for the company, all of which were very clever and original.

The guests were: Messrs. Dilver Belden, Arthur Marshall, Paul Bishop, of Xenia; Huggart McMullen, Fred Carlisle, Hugh Pence, of Hillsboro; Ralph Auch, of Chillicothe and Damon Baker, of Washington C. H.

Miss Martha Peters gave a masquerade Hallowe'en party assisted by her mother and sisters. All sorts of characters made their appearance, Goddess of Liberty heading the list. Then there was a gypsy and ghosts in her wake ad libitum. A contest of guessing who was who was held, fortune telling also and games.

Decorations were pretty and quaint. Chrysanthemums and jack o'lanterns. Refreshments were served and all commanded to eat with the left hand to drive away ill luck. The guests were Helen Persinger, Charlotte Baker, Nell Stuckey, Helen Hamm, Catharine Forman, Pauline Adams, Ruth Brownell, Marguerite Wilson, Lucile Chapman and Martha and Helen Peters as hostesses.

A. C. E. social, Hallowe'en, was given out at the cheery home of Mr. F. E. Springer on the Wilmington pike. A very merry crowd had a lot of good cheer and fun.

Odd dressing and masks, pumpkin faces, clowns, ghosts, colored minstrels were among the queer appearances and fortune telling, apple bobbing and games helped the fun. The table of refreshments was laid with candles in vegetable holders and an immense pumpkin basket in the center.

Rosalind and Amy Lee Katz gave a Hallowe'en treat to some eighteen little tots of their neighbors and friends. All were costumed for the Hallowe'en time, first went to the show, then back to Mr. Katz for fun and refreshment and then all had an auto ride home.

Mrs. Albert Burch entertained a dozen of her friends at a delightful luncheon Tuesday. The table was beautifully decorated, the color scheme green and white.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wikie entertained with an elaborate dinner Tuesday at their beautiful country home on the Wilmington pike. The dinner guests were Mrs. Sherman Murray, Misses Ruth Smithers, Margaret Briggs, Marie Beatty, Bertha Briggs.

Grace Hard delightfully entertained eighteen of her friends at the home of her father, Mr. C. C. Hard, on Hallowe'en.

Games were enjoyed and the children delighted in having their future revealed by a genuine fortune teller, who sat in a darkened booth lighted only by pumpkin faces, making the effect wierd. The house was decorated with fodder and pumpkins.

In a guessing contest, Guy Porter won the prize, a box of candy.

A regular Hallowe'en lunch was served.

### MADDOX-DEERE.

An event of unusual interest to a large circle of friends occurred last night at 7:30 o'clock, when Mr. Ray Maddox, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Maddox, and Ruth, the accomplished daughter of Mrs. Carrie Deere, were quietly married by Rev. T. W. Locke at the parsonage. The young people were accompanied by Miss Florence Wilson, a very warm friend of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Maddox are receiving the warmest congratulations of their host of friends.

### LODGE NEWS.

#### ELMWOOD AID SOCIETY.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Elmwood, will meet with Mrs. Ben Jamison on Clinton avenue, Thursday afternoon, November 2nd, at 2 o'clock.

#### FAYETTE CHAPTER NO. 103, R. A. M.

Regular convocation of Fayette chapter No. 103, R. A. M. Wednesday evening, November 1, at seven o'clock.

GEO. B. SWOPE, H. P.  
E. J. LIGHT, Secy.

#### GARFIELD COMMANDERY NO. 28, K. T.

Special conclave Thursday afternoon, November 2, 1911, at 12:30 o'clock sharp. Full Templar uniform to attend funeral services of Past. Em. Com. S. S. Cockerill. By order of  
WERTER H. MALLOW, E. C.  
W. E. ROBINSON, Recorder.

#### DORCAS SOCIETY.

The Dorcas Society of Grace M. E. church will hold a very important meeting at 2:30, in the Epworth League parlors. Every member is urged to be present and new members earnestly solicited.

MRS. GEO. HAYES, Secy.

**Fried Chicken Supper at the Presbyterian Church, Friday, November 3rd, 5 to 7 o'clock. Home-made candy on sale.**

J. Edmund Smith, Republican candidate for trustee Union township. Your vote respectfully solicited.

## Deputy Probate Judge Joins the Benedicts

Quite a large number of the friends of Mr. Ray Maddox and Miss Ruth Deere were given a decided surprise when they learned that the young couple had been joined in wedlock at the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. Thomas W. Locke, at 8:00 o'clock Tuesday evening.

Mr. Maddox is deputy probate judge, and a son of Attorney and Mrs. Tom S. Maddox, and the bride is the charming daughter of Mrs. Carrie Deere, of this city.

Hearty congratulations are being showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Maddox who will continue to make their home in this city.

## Thousands of Geese Pass Over City

A sure sign that cold weather is upon us is the presence of great flocks of wild geese which are headed south.

Monday morning between three and four o'clock thousands of the geese passed over the city, flying southward. The first ones passed over near three o'clock and their wierd squawking could be heard for a long distance.

Later in the morning a much larger flock, or number of flocks, passed over, and one man reports the number to be up in the thousands.

## Rock Island Mail Train Is Held Up

Special to Herald.  
Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 1st.—Two masked men held up and robbed Rock Island mail and express train at Arkansas Bridge Junction early this morning, securing \$50,000 in cash. The robbers escaped.

Hetty is the jeweler that sells "Big Ben."

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Felt*

**Clarence Hard**  
WILL HOLD A  
**Display of Oil Color PICTURES**  
At Springer's,  
WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY  
FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 2, 3.

## Reliability

We back with the goods every statement we make. We never misrepresent. We have been giving a square deal for years and appreciate your patronage.

**C. A. Gossard & Co.**  
JEWELERS

Washington C. H., Ohio

## The Hallowe'en Revelers Play the Usual Pranks Little Violence Reported

Scores of Hallowe'en revelers were out until a late hour Tuesday night, celebrating the night when the witches are supposed to roam abroad and all things supernatural take place.

No great damage has been reported, the most of the pranks being confined to mischievousness of an innocent character, although some acts of lawlessness were reported. The police were kept busy answering calls which came in from all over the city, where the residents were annoyed by the mischievous youngsters.

Many gates were carried away and nearly every window in the main part of town were used for grotesque figures in soap, necessitating a general scrubbing of windows the first thing Wednesday morning.

## S. S. COCKERILL DIED YESTERDAY

Prominent Merchant and Public Spirited Citizen Passes to the Great Beyond Surrounded by Loving Family.



S. S. COCKERILL, WHO DIED AT HIS HOME IN THIS CITY TUESDAY AFTERNOON

On Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, the death angel called one of Washington's prominent business men to his long home.

S. S. Cockerill, who has been for months past hovering between life and death, battling heroically for life, gave up the unequal struggle and surrendered. Mr. Cockerill was in the 62nd year of his age.

The end, though not unexpected, came, as it always does in such cases, as a sad shock to relatives and friends.

For four months past, Mr. Cockerill has been confined to his home on East Court street. Most of that time he has been unable to leave his bed and his death has been, stricken as he was with an incurable malady, only a matter of time.

With him at the time of his death were his wife, his daughters, Mrs. D. T. McLean, Mrs. Susan Fite, Miss Lavin Cockerill and his son, Earl.

During his last sickness, Mr. Cockerill has had every attention and all possible to be done by loving hands and skilled physicians, has been done. The end came peacefully, free from suffering, the immediate cause as announced by the physicians being heart failure.

Mr. Cockerill was born in Perry

township and removed to this city about 20 years ago, since which time he has been an active and energetic worker in the business, political and social life of the community. He was a man strong and vigorous, mentally and physically, and his life among the people of Washington and Fayette county leaves a deep impression.

Ever since his residence here he has been continuously engaged in the retail grocery business, during the last ten or twelve years in partnership with his son Earl.

He served two terms as treasurer of the county, from 1899 to 1903, rendering an excellent account of his public stewardship. He was an active member of the Masonic fraternity and Past Eminent Commander of Garfield Commandery, Knights Templar, and a member of the local order of Odd Fellows.

He is survived by a widow, three daughters and a son.

Funeral services will be conducted from Grace church at 1:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The Knights Templar will have charge of the services, assisted by Rev. Lucke.

Interment will take place in Washington cemetery.

The casket will be opened at the church on Thursday.

## Women's Tan Russia Calf and Black Velvet Button Shoes \$2.49 pair



### Special

Women's genuine Tan Russia Calf Button Shoes, (like cut) short vamps; high round toe. The best style of the season; 14 buttons high.

On sale Tomorrow in all sizes from 2½ to 7 **\$2.49**

### Special

Women's black velvet button shoes (like cut); Plain toe, short vamps. Thirteen buttons high.

All sizes from 2½ to 7. A special value for \$2.49



### Children's Jockey Boots

High top button, black or red kid tops, patent vamps. The famous Walkin Shoe. Many new, original styles in Infants' sizes from 3 to 8, and children's sizes from 8½ to 11,

at \$1.39, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00

JESS W. SMITH

### MISSSES' JOCKEY BOOTS

High top button, sizes 11½ to 2. Pat. or Gunmetal, with Good-year welt soles; 18 button height \$3.00. 12-button height \$2.00. Same in growing girls' sizes 2½ to 5, 18 buttons high, \$3--\$3.50



# Washington Daily Herald

THE HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY

W. W. MILLIKAN, PRESIDENT

PUBLICATION OFFICE NO. 206 EAST COURT ST., OPP. POST OFFICE

Subscriptions: By Carrier 10 Cents a Week; \$5.00 for the year. By Mail and on all Free Rural Deliveries \$3.00 a year.

## ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

Obituaries, memorial notices, resolutions and cards of thanks will be charged for at half rates, or 2 1/2 cents per line of six words.

Entered as Second Class Matter, August 20, 1910, at the Postoffice at Washington, C. H., Ohio, Under the Act of March 3d, 1879.

TELEPHONES—HOME NO. 137, BELL, MAIN NO. 170

## WORKING WELL.

Seven months' experience with the commission form of government in Spokane, which is under the control of the people through the preferential election system, the initiative and referendum and the recall is reported to have proved highly successful. Direct efficiency it is claimed has replaced irresponsibility and incompetency, party bossism has been eliminated, the laws are enforced, the taxpayers are obtaining 100 cents worth of work for a dollar, municipal improvement bonds command high premiums and the city's credit is gilt edge in the financial centers throughout the country.

Charles M. Fassett, commissioner of public utilities, speaking for the commission, says the people, as a rule, are satisfied with the change and that it is doubtful if even those who were most active against the present charter would vote to return to the old system. There are some, of course, who honestly believe the old form is better, he added, but the chief opposition to the adoption of the charter and its continuance comes from those whose private, selfish interests are being interfered with by the beneficial change in administration introduced by the present government.

The chief points of advantage of the commission form of government over the party system, are that for the first time in its history the community is not disturbed by political wrangling at the city hall. The commissioners often do not agree on various measures, but differences are soon healed and there is harmony and good feeling between them.

Each commissioner has charge, under the authority of the whole body, of his departments and the taxpayer knows to whom to apply for his needs. The result is that business is dispatched in hours and days, where it formerly required weeks and months.

Street and other improvements are made for from 20 to 40 per cent. less than in recent years, without reducing the city wage scale or decreasing the standards of quality. The contractors' ring is broken and most of the public work goes to those who have done the best work in the past. For the first time in the city's history a contractor has been fined for delaying public work.

Rosy indeed are the reports from the first real try out in a large city of the commission plan.

The people are watching the experiment with increasing interest as it has come to be a generally conceded fact that some radical improvement must come in the present form of city government. There is too much opportunity afforded now for pulling at cross purposes, in the various departments which the professional politicians are quick to take advantage of at the people's cost in money and municipal progress.

## Girl Moper

Ought to Bring Herself Back to Earth

By BLANCHE BRUCE

**T**HAT poor girl moper who goes around wedding workwood into your views because Miss Gild was born with a gold spoon in her mouth and you weren't, or because the general divine scheme of things has queered you from way back, or because some darling of fortune can carry around poodles while you must tote bills and order books—that moper ought to bring herself to task before she goes to the ash heap or under the tube roses.

The "Brushwood Boy" and "William the Conqueror," two stories we have surely heard of some time, considering the fame of their author, can best give you a new relish for work if you have lost it through moping. The main people in these stories are all keen on the joy of using their facilities. Some of them even love their work first and their sweethearts afterwards.

Then that delightful story of the faithful and conscientious Jane Eyre, and that uplifting one in which Maggie Tulliver, who never has the things she would have, has such a wonderful gift for self-sacrifice.

And no books are quite so cheering and instructive to the worker as Dickens' novels, in which we are always taken to the heart of work houses and poor houses and all kinds of trades and industries and brought next to people who have things to contend with like ourselves.

The best way to get away from your own mistaken views is to read those of others. But there is still another way for the girl moper who suffers with decrepit standpoint.

A stenographer who used to mope because she wasn't the manager and who had too many dreams in her head that wouldn't materialize got a turn in the right direction one cold winter morning. A half-frozen woman with two little children accosted her just as she left the snug warm apartment of her mother, herself well protected against the wind in a new fur coat.

After she had heard the woman's story and called her mother to attend to her comfort she watched a vision in costly furs and billowy plumes carry her poodle across a little snowdrift and hug him to her pretty self. This gave her another turn.

When she reached the office, she didn't mope. She only revelled in her ability to do the chief's correspondence unaided, and reckoned that if fortune ever smiled on her in the shape of a real rich husband she would give more of her time to paupers than to poodles.



## Poetry—Today

### OLD SPORT.

Ol' Sport wants to go fer quail—  
Tell by the way he wags his tail,  
Bounces aroun' upon the groun',  
An' whines in a sort o' tickled way.  
He knows—he knows—  
Don't have to see no huntin' clothes,  
Or any gun. Jess sees the sun  
Gettin' dim. That's enough fer him.

Talkin' to me the other day,  
Ol' Sport. Beats all the way  
That dog kin talk an' laugh, an' git  
His warm dog nature into it  
'We'll git 'em, won't we—you an' me—  
Telling's about them quail. Says he:  
Whoopee! Fiddlededee!"  
Beats anything you ever see.

Dern me, but I love that dog.  
Ol' Sport. A kinder fog  
Gits in my eyes like. T'other day  
He laid his head in my lap the way  
Ol' Sport's got. His eyes was jess  
As soft an' deep, an' he said, "I  
guess  
Us two ain't gonna git 'em, eh?"  
Beats all, ol' Sport does, thatway.  
—St. Louis

## Weather Report

For Ohio and Indiana—Colder and generally fair Wednesday and Thursday; moderate north to northwest winds.

For Tennessee—Generally fair Wednesday and Thursday; slightly colder Wednesday in central and east portions; colder Thursday.

Kentucky—Fair; slightly colder Wednesday; Thursday fair; colder.

West Virginia—Cloudy and colder Wednesday; Thursday fair; colder.

West Pennsylvania—Cloudy and colder; moderate northwest winds.

Lower Michigan—Cloudy Wednesday; Thursday probably light, local snows and colder; moderate winds, mostly northwest.

Illinois—Fair, colder Wednesday, Thursday fair, colder in south, local snows in west portion; moderate northwest to north winds.

### WEATHER OBSERVATIONS.

Observations of the United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. Tuesday:

	Temp.	Weather.
Columbus .....	47	Cloudy
New York .....	60	Rain
Albany .....	52	Rain
Buffalo .....	40	Rain
Boston .....	60	Rain
Chicago .....	42	Cloudy
St. Louis .....	48	Clear
New Orleans .....	72	Clear
Washington .....	60	Rain
Atlantic City .....	60	Cloudy
Philadelphia .....	62	Cloudy

Weather Forecast.  
Washington, Nov. 1.—Indications for tomorrow:  
Ohio—Generally fair and colder; moderate north to northwest winds.

## Montgomery Falls From Glider

California Inventor Dies After Three Hours of Suffering.

San Jose, Nov. 1.—Professor John Montgomery, inventor of a type of aeroplane, and an electrical expert, was killed while experimenting with a new glider of which he expected great things. He lost control of the machine and fell about 40 feet. He lived for three hours and was conscious. Montgomery had been at work along the same lines as the Wrights to make flying safe, and with his glider he went to the foothills about five miles south of this city to conduct his experiments in private.

### A MAIL CARRIER'S LOAD

Seems heavier when he has a weak back and kidney trouble. Fred Duehren, Mail Carrier at Atchison, Kas., says: "I have been bothered with kidney and bladder trouble and had a severe pain across my back. Whenever I carried a heavy load of mail, my kidney trouble increased. Some time ago I started taking Foley Kidney Pills and since taking them I have gotten entirely rid of all my kidney trouble and am as sound now as ever." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action and quick results. Try them. Blackmer & Tanquary.

## Would Repeal Sherman Law, Taft Objects

(Continued from Page One.)

He repeated his own words, quoted by Mr. Littleton, declaring: "Men know when they are attempting to stifle competition, men know when they are creating a monopoly, and that is all that is needed in any criminal statute. It isn't pleasant to seem to be engaged in an assault on business."

The president attacked the action of the business men in combining after the decisions in the Knight case, saying that they thought the law had gone to the state and from the strong arm of the central government. He said:

### Offers Nothing In Return.

"I would cut my hand off before I would harm legitimate business, but what does Littleton offer? Nothing. He proposed another statute which would be subject to the same interpretation as this one."

He repeated his assertion that there must be one of two things—state socialism or competition.

"I know," he continued, "I am speaking against the learning of most of you. I am in favor of a federal incorporation law, but that is no reason for repealing this statute."

He declared he had and would again recommend a federal incorporation law, but that in the meantime the Sherman law would have to be enforced.

The president began his day here with an exhibition of mine rescue work by the rescue squads of mines in the Pittsburgh coal district, under the direction of the United States bureau of mines. It was held on the Forbes baseball field, the amateur crews of rescuers competing in rescue demonstrations for prizes which were later awarded them by the president.

### Rescue Squads Enter.

The rescue squads, protected with their grotesque oxygen helmets, stood at the mouth of an immense steel tube laid across the ball field. Inside the casing was a heavy charge of black powder and coal dust and an electric connection was run from the explosive to the president's stand. At the signal the president closed the switch. There was a flash of fire from the openings in the tube and a roar that echoed from the nearby buildings. A column of dense smoke poured out of the tube. Heads down, the rescue men ran through the smoke and into the tube, reappearing a few minutes later with men on stretchers as imaginary victims of the explosion. Each victim supposedly had sustained certain specified injuries in the explosion. The rescuers hurried them out onto the field before the president to give them first aid.

Later the president was taken out on Monongahela river to celebrate the centennial of steam navigation on the western rivers. The first steamboat to ply on a western river was the New Orleans, built 100 years ago by Nicholas Roosevelt. A replica of the quaint old craft was built and floated on the river for the centennial celebration. It was christened by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, a direct descendant of the builder of the original New Orleans. All the river craft which could possibly be spared from their work were congregated for the centennial.

## Socialist In Lead For City's Executive

Harriman 800 Votes Ahead In Los Angeles Mayoralty Contest.

Los Angeles, Nov. 1. — Job Harriman, Socialist candidate for mayor of Los Angeles and one of counsel for the McNamara brothers, led all candidates for the mayoralty in the primary election. Incomplete returns from 208 precincts show him 800 votes ahead of Mayor George Alexander, the good government organization's candidate. The final election will be held Dec. 5, with the two high men in the primaries as opponents. Women will vote at the December election and there will be 40,000 of these new votes at least.

### THE RIGHT KIDNEY MEDICINE.

J. B. Parker, 2021 No. 10th St., Ft. Smith, Ark., says that he had taken many kinds of kidney medicine, but did not get better until he took Foley Kidney Pills. No matter how long you have had kidney trouble, nor at what stage of the disease your case may be, you will find quick and permanent benefit by the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They also regulate the action of the urinary organs. Start taking them now. Blackmer & Tanquary.

### BLIND COMMISSION.

The Blind Commission will meet in the Commissioner's room in Court House, Saturday, November 4, at 9 o'clock.

CLERK.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### TWIN ILLS.

Stomach Trouble and Bad Health How to Escape Them.

Stomach trouble and rundown system go together, usually. If you can get the system built up, the stomach symptoms disappear.

W. H. McAmis, Birmingham, Ala., says "I had suffered from stomach trouble for years but found nothing that would give more than temporary relief. My druggist said Vinol was the best thing for me to use. It gave me immediate relief, improved my appetite and digestion and now I feel that I am all through with my stomach troubles."

We firmly believe that all forms of stomach trouble due to impaired general health can be permanently cured by the use of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron preparation without oil. Its remarkable tonic and strengthening effects are exactly what the weakened stomach needs. We guarantee that Vinol will do all that we claim for it and give back your money if it doesn't. Blackmer & Tanquary.

### VOTING PLACES NAMED

BY CITY AUDITOR PINE

City Auditor Pine has designated the places in the nine voting precincts throughout the city, at which the voters of Washington will cast their ballots on Tuesday, November seventh.

Here they are:

- 1st Ward, A.—Jno. Bryant's residence, E. Court St.
- 1st Ward, B.—Phineas Wright's residence, E. Market St.
- 1st Ward, C.—Harry Miller's residence, North and Western Ave.
- 2nd Ward, A.—Millikan room, N. Fayette St.
- 2nd Ward, B.—C. F. Bonham's, W. Court St.
- 3rd Ward, A.—Brady's Boarding house, S. Fayette St.
- 3rd Ward, B.—W. W. Wilson's Court & Hinde St.
- 4th Ward, A.—Mrs. Col. Vincent's, E. Court St.
- 4th Ward, B.—H. G. Coffman & Co., Broadway.

You will find EDDIE, the shoe shiner at Pete Tracey's Barber shop. 256 64



Q.—Can you explain the words of the Apostle Paul (I Corinthians vii, 14), "For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the (believing) wife and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the (believing) husband; else were your children unclean (sinners under condemnation, unjustified, unrelated to God, aliens from His care and blessing), but now are they holy"?

Answer.—As the disobedience and alienation of Adam and Eve from the Heavenly Father brought alienation to all their offspring, so the reconciliation of the Lord's people through the merits of the great atonement, not only brings them back to harmony with God, but their children as well are counted as justified through their parents, and on account of their parents, up to such time as the child shall have an intelligence and will its own. The question is more complex, however, when one parent is the Lord's and the other is a stranger and an alien from Him; but the Apostle assures us that in such a case God counts the child as His, through whichever one of its parents is the Lord's disciple. The standing of the believing parent, is counted as offsetting and overruling the standing of the unconsecrated parent, so far as the child is concerned.



## CUT OUT AND SAVE DINNER SET COUPON! VALUE 2 1-4 CENTS

75 of these coupons accompanied by \$3.00 in cash, entitles the bearer to one 41-piece Decorated Dinner Set, as advertised.

The Herald Publishing Co.  
WASHINGTON C. H., O.



## BURNING DAYLIGHT

BY JACK LONDON  
AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD,"  
"WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a friendly crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. He is a general favorite, a hero and a pioneer in the new gold fields. The dance leads to heavy gambling in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract of the district.

CHAPTER II.—Burning Daylight starts his trip to deliver the mail with dogs and sledges. He tells his friends that the Yukon gold strike will soon be on and he intends to be in it at the start. With Indian attendants and dogs he goes over the bank and down the frozen Yukon and in the gray light is gone.

CHAPTER III.—Harnish makes a sensational rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and there is another characteristic celebration. He has made a record against cold and exhaustion and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields.

CHAPTER IV.—Harnish decides where the gold will be found in the up-river district and buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold before the season is over.

CHAPTER V.—When Daylight arrives with his heavy outfit of flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Harnish reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, begins investing in corner lots and staking other miners and becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike.

CHAPTER VI.—Harnish makes fortune after fortune. One lucky investment enables him to defeat a great combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He determines to return to civilization and gives a farewell celebration to his friends that is remembered as a kind of blaze of glory.

CHAPTER VII.—The papers are full of "The King of the Klondike," and Daylight is feted by the money magnates of the country. They take him into a big copper deal and the Alaskan pioneer finds himself amid the bewildering complications of high finance.

CHAPTER VIII.—Daylight is lured by the moneyed men and finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to meet his disloyal business partners at their offices in New York City.

CHAPTER IX.—Confronting his partners with a revolver in characteristic frontier style, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed into submission, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco with his unimpaired fortune.

CHAPTER X.—Daylight meets his fate with Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer with a crippled brother, whom she cares for. Harnish is much attracted towards her and interested in her family affairs.

CHAPTER XI.—He becomes an element in large investments on the Pacific coast and goes into the political ring. For a period he goes to inspect one of his properties in the country and momentarily is attracted back to the old life on the lone-some trail.

(Continued from Yesterday's Issue.)

in a way that reminded Daylight of a rabbit.

He was a little man, in patched overalls; bareheaded, with a cotton shirt open at the throat and down the chest. The sun was ruddy-brown in his face, and by it his sandy hair was bleached on the ends to peroxide blonde. He signed to Daylight to halt, and held up a letter.

"If you're going to town, I'd be obliged if you mail this," he said.

"Sure will," Daylight put it into his coat pocket. "Do you live hereabouts, stranger?"

But the little man did not answer. He was gazing at Daylight in a surprised and steadfast fashion.

"I know you," the little man announced. "You're Elam Harnish—Burning Daylight, the papers call you. Am I right?"

Daylight nodded.

"Well, I'm glad I wrote that letter this afternoon," the little man went on, "or else I'd have missed seeing you. I've seen your photo in the papers many a time, and I've a good memory for faces. I recognized you at once. My name's Ferguson."

"Do you live hereabouts?" Daylight repeated his query.

"Oh, yes. I've got a little shack back here in the bush a hundred yards and a pretty spring, and a few fruit trees and berry bushes. Come in and take a look. And that spring is a dandy. You never tasted water like it. Come in and try it."

Walking and leading his horse, Daylight followed the quick-stepping, eager little man through the green tunnel and emerged abruptly upon the clearing, if clearing it might be called, where wild nature and man's earth-scratching were inextricably blended.

It was a tiny nook in the hills, protected by the steep walls of a canyon mouth. Here were several large oaks, evidencing a richer soil. The erosion of ages from the hillside had slowly formed this deposit of fat earth. Under the oaks, almost buried in them,



"What Do You Think of It, Eh?"

stood a rough, unpainted cabin, the wide veranda of which, with chairs and hammocks, advertised an out-of-doors bedchamber. Daylight's keen eyes took in everything. The clearing was irregular, following the patches of the best soil, and every fruit tree and berry bush, and even each vegetable plant, had the water personally conducted to it. The tiny irrigation channels were everywhere, and along some of them the water was running. Ferguson looked eagerly into his visitor's face for signs of approbation.

"What do you think of it, eh?"

"Hand-reared and manured, every blessed tree," Daylight laughed, but the joy and satisfaction that shone in his eyes contented the little man.

"Why, d'ye know, I know every one of those trees as if they were sons of mine. I planted them, nursed them, fed them, and brought them up. Come on and peep at the spring."

"It's sure a hummer," was Daylight's verdict, after due inspection and sampling, as they turned back for the house.

The interior was a surprise. The cooking being done in the small, lean-to kitchen, the whole cabin formed a large living-room. A great table in the middle was comfortably littered with books and magazines. All the available wall space, from wall to ceiling, was occupied by filled bookshelves. It seemed to Daylight that he had never seen so many books assembled in one place. Skins of wildcat, coon and deer lay about on the pine-board floor.

Daylight found himself charmed and made curious by the little man. Why was he hiding away here in the chaparral, he and his books? So it was, when between them they had washed and wiped the dishes and put them away, and had settled down to a comfortable smoke, that Daylight put his question.

"Look here, Ferguson. Every since we got together, I've been casting about to find out what's wrong with you, to locate a screw loose somewhere, but I'll be damned if I've succeeded. What are you doing here, anyway?"

Ferguson frankly showed his pleasure at the questions.

"First of all," he began, "the doctors wound up by losing all hope for me. Gave me a few months at best, and that, after a course in sanitariums and a trip to Europe and another to Hawaii. They tried electricity and forced feeding and fasting. I was a graduate of about everything in the curriculum. They kept me poor with their bills, while I went from bad to worse. The trouble with me was two-fold; first I was a born weakling; and next, I was living unnaturally—too much work, and responsibility and strain. I was managing editor of the Times-Tribune in San Francisco, and I wasn't strong enough for the strain. Of course my body went back on me, and my mind, too, for that matter. It had to be bolstered up with whisky, which wasn't good for it any more than was the living in clubs and hotels good for my stomach and the rest of me. So I quit, quit everything, absolutely, and came to live in the Valley of the Moon—that's the

Indian name, you know, for Sonoma Valley. I lived in the lean-to the first year; then I built the cabin and sent for my books. I never knew what happiness was before, nor health. Look at me now and dare to tell me that I look forty-seven."

"I wouldn't give a day over forty," Daylight confessed.

"Yet the day I came here I looked nearer sixty, and that was fifteen years ago."

They talked along, and Daylight looked at the world from new angles. Here was a man, neither bitter nor cynical, who laughed at the city-dwellers and called them lunatics; a man who did not care for money, and in whom the lust for power had long since died.

It was not until ten o'clock that Daylight parted from Ferguson. As he rode along through the starlight, the idea came to him of buying the ranch on the other side of the valley. There was no thought in his mind of ever intending to live on it. His game was in San Francisco. But he liked the ranch, and as soon as he got back to the office he would open up negotiations with Hillard.

The time passed, and he played on at the game. San Francisco's attitude toward Daylight had undergone a change. While he, with his slashing buccaneer methods, was a distinct menace to the more orthodox financial gamblers, he was nevertheless so grave a menace that they were glad enough to let him alone. He had already taught them the excellence of letting a sleeping dog lie.

Dede Mason was still in the office. He had made no more overtures, discussed no more books. He had no active interest in her, and she was to him a pleasant memory of what had never happened, a joy, which, by his essential nature, he was barred from ever knowing. Yet, while his interest had gone to sleep and his energy was consumed in the endless battles he waged, he knew every trick of the light on her hair, every quick definite mannerism of movement, every line of her figure as expounded by her tailor-made gowns. Several times, six months or so apart, he had increased her salary, until now she was receiving ninety dollars a month. Beyond this he dared not go, though he got around it by making the work easier.

This he had accomplished after her return from a vacation, by retaining her substitute as an assistant. Also, he had changed his office suite, so that now the two girls had a room by themselves. The more he saw of her, and the more he thought he knew of her, the more unapproachable did she seem to him. But since he had no intention of approaching her, this was anything but an unsatisfactory fact.

He was glad he had her in his office, and hoped she'd stay, and that was about all.

Daylight did not improve with the passing years. The life was not good for him. He was growing stout and soft, and there was unwonted flabbiness in his muscles. The more he drank cocktails, the more he was compelled to drink in order to get the desired result, the inhibitions that eased him down from the concert pitch of his operations. And with this went wine, too, at meals, and the long drinks after dinner of Scotch and soda at the Riverside. Then, too, his body suffered from lack of exercise; and, from lack of decent human associations, his moral fibers were weakening. Never a man to hide anything, some of his escapades became public, such as speeding, and of joy-rides in his big red motor car down to San Jose with companions distinctly sporty—incidents that were narrated as good fun and comically in the newspapers.

CHAPTER XIII.

One Sunday, late in the afternoon, found Daylight across the bay in the Piedmont hills of Oakland. As usual, he was in a big motor car, though not his own, the guest of Swiftwater Bill, Luck's own darling, who had come down to spend the clean-up of the seventh fortune wrung from the frozen Arctic gravel. It was a merry party, and they had made a merry day of it, circling the bay from San Francisco around by San Jose and up to Oakland, having been thrice arrested for speeding, the third time, however, on the Haywards stretch, running away with their captor. Fearing that a telephone message to arrest them had

been flashed ahead, they had turned into the back-road through the hills, and now, rushing in upon Oakland by a new route, were boisterously dis-

cussing what disposition they should make of the constable.

"We'll come out at Blair Park in ten minutes," one of the men announced. "Look here, Swiftwater, there's a cross-road right ahead, with lots of gates, but it'll take us back-country into Berkeley. Then we can come back into Oakland from the other side, sneak across on the ferry, and send the machine back around tonight with the chauffeur."

But Swiftwater Bill failed to see why he should not go into Oakland by way of Blair Park, and so decided.

The next moment, flying around a bend, the back-road they were not going to take appeared. Inside the gate, leaning out from her saddle and just closing it, was a young woman on a chestnut sorrel. With his first glimpse, Daylight felt there was something strangely familiar about her.

The next moment, straightening up in the saddle with a movement he could not fail to identify, she put the horse into a gallop, riding away with her back toward them. It was Dede Mason—he remembered what Morrison had told him about her keeping a riding horse, and he was glad she had not seen him in this riotous company. Intervening trees at that moment shut her from view, and Swiftwater Bill plunged into the problem of disposing of their constable, while Daylight, leaning back with closed eyes, was still seeing Dede Mason gallop off down the country road.

On Monday morning, coming in for dictation, he looked at her with new interest, though he gave no sign of it; and the stereotyped business passed off in the stereotyped way. But the following Sunday found him on a horse himself, across the bay and riding through the Piedmont hills. He made a long day of it, but no glimpse did he catch of Dede Mason, though he even took the back-road of many gates and rode on into Berkeley. It had been a fruitless day, so far as she was concerned; and yet not entirely fruitless, for he had enjoyed the open air and the horse under him to such purpose that, on Monday, his instructions were out to the dealers to look for the best chestnut sorrel that money could buy. At odd times during the week he examined numbers of chestnut sorrels, tried several and was unsatisfied. It was not till Saturday that he came upon Bob. Daylight knew him for what he wanted the moment he laid eyes on him. A large horse for a riding animal, he was none too large for a big man like Daylight. In splendid condition, Bob's coat in the sunlight was a flame of fire, his arched neck a jewelled configuration.

Daylight examined the mane and found it finer than any horse's hair he had ever seen. Also, its color was unusual in that it was almost auburn. While he ran his fingers through it, Bob turned his head and playfully nuzzled Daylight's shoulder.

"Saddle him up, and I'll try him," he told the dealer. "I wonder if he's used to spurs. No English saddle, mind. Give me a good Mexican and a curb bit—not too severe, seeing as he likes to rear."

Daylight superintended the preparations, adjusting the curb strap and the stirrup length, and doing the cinching. He shook his head at the martingale, but yielded to the dealer's advice to allow it to go on. And Bob, beyond spirited restlessness and a few playful attempts, gave no trouble. Nor in the hour's riding that followed, save for some permissible curvetting and prancing, did he misbehave. Daylight was delighted; the purchase was immediately made; and Bob, with riding gear and personal equipment, was dispatched across the bay forthwith to take up his quarters in "the stables of the Oakland Riding Academy."

The next day being Sunday, Daylight was away early, crossing on the ferry and taking with him Wolf, the leader of his sled team, the one dog which he had selected to bring with him when he left Alaska. Quest as he would through the Piedmont hills and along the many-gated back-road to Berkeley, Daylight saw nothing of Dede Mason and her chestnut sorrel. But he had little time for disappointment, for his own chestnut kept him busy. At the end of half an hour of goodness Daylight, lured into confidence, was riding along at a walk and rolling a cigarette, with slack knees and relaxed seat, the reins lying on the animal's neck. Bob whirled abruptly and with lightning swiftness, pivoting on his hind legs, his fore legs just lifted clear of the ground. Daylight kept his seat, but, beyond a fiddle rein across the neck, did nothing to prevent the evolution.

"Well, Bob," he addressed the animal, at the same time wiping the sweat from his own eyes, "I'm free to confess that you're sure the blindest all-fired quickest creature I ever saw. I guess the way to fix you is to keep the spur just a-touching—ah! you brute!"

(To be Continued.)

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

That stops coughs quickly and cures colds is Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Mrs. Anna Pelzer, 2526 Jefferson St., So. Omaha, Neb., says:

"I can recommend Foley's Honey and Tar Compound as a sure cure for coughs and colds. It cured my daughter of a bad cold and my neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured herself and her whole family with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Everyone in our neighborhood speaks highly of it."

For night coughing, dryness and tickling in the throat, hoarseness and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Contains no opiates. Always in a yellow package. Blackmer & Tanquary.

Here Was a Man Who Laughed at City Dwellers and Called Them Lunatics.

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(To be Continued.)

A HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

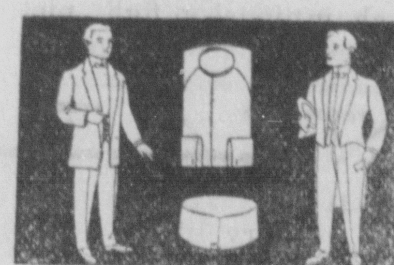
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## COUGHING AT NIGHT BAD FOR CHILDREN — HARD ON PARENTS Stop it with FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

Acts quickly and has a healing and soothing effect on the inflamed membranes. All coughs have a tendency to grow worse at night. Children with whooping cough and bronchitis always cough worse at night and a cold in the head with tickling in the throat and coughing grows worse at bed time. FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND will stop the coughing and soothe the irritation in the throat. Contains no opiates, does not constipate, is the best and safest for children and delicate persons.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



### For Social Functions

of any kind, your Linen must not only be clean but of a markedly immaculate appearance!

Anything that isn't dirty is commonly called

clean but to do honor to your hostess it is your part to see that the expanse of Shirt front is snowy white, with the proper finish.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs of our Laundering mark you as a man of refinement.

LARRIMER LAUNDRY. N. Fayette Street  
Both Phones

### DYEING

Easy dyes are easy to use. They are especially intended for home use and home economy. They require no skill only care and following simple directions. They produce fast, brilliant and attractive colors that never disappoint. Dresses, suits, children's clothes, ribbons, laces, cloaks, feathers, stockings, rugs, etc., made good as new. These dyes cost but 15c and will renew usefulness of many dollars worth of fabrics. We also carry a full line of Diamond, Dyola, Putnam and Rainbow Dyes in 10c packages.

CHRISTOPHER DRUGS  
107 S. Main St. That's My Business

## Ladies' Coat Suits.

Of surpassing tailored elegance and stunning style effects is what we are making.

DISTINCTIVE  
Ideas in Stylish  
DRESSES

Deheart's.  
The Little Shop  
Around the Corner.

We Can Make  
You the Best  
Waist You Ever  
had.

The new and correct Skirt Styles will be shown you here. We will give you exactly what you get out of town at one-half the cost. Men and Boy's Suits tailored perfectly.

W. O. Deheart MORGAN BLOCK  
South Main Street

## Your Wool Blankets Laundered Properly

when sent to us. Our process makes your blankets thoroughly clean, but it does not shrink them or make them harsh. We use pure, soft water, a special grade of soap and extreme care in laundering blankets. These, coupled with the "know how" learned by years of experience, enables us to produce wonderfully satisfactory work. You are sure to like it. Try us.

We charge but 25c for double blankets, 15c for single.

ROTHROCK'S STEAM LAUNDRY

WE USE SOFT WATER Family Washing 5c lb.

## GOOD TOBACCO GOOD CIGARS

You cannot have a good cigar without good tobacco. Some people try to make you believe otherwise, but good tobacco is not enough—the best tobacco has to be kept in proper condition. We keep all our cigars in very best of condition. Each individual tobacco is treated in separate way so you will get full aroma of the tobacco and a satisfactory smoke. It will pay you to buy your cigars of

BLACKMER & TANQUARY.  
204 E. Court Street.

Try The Classified Columns



TONIGHT

AT THE

Empire Theater.

CULHANE'S

ALL NEW

COMEDIANS

WILL PRESENT A FOUR-ACT DRAMA

LURE OF THE CITY

N. B.—DURING THE WEEK

Percy--THE BURNELLS--Bessie

will render vocal and instrumental selections between the acts.

Entire Change Each Night

Keep your seats. It's worth while

Popular Prices.

10c 20c 30c

Imp and Solax

To-Night

The Palace!

His Sister's Sweetheart

Military drama taken at Fort Meyer, Va.

By Registered Mail

Great child story in which parental love is the theme. Remarkable acting by King Baggot, Mabel Rhea and a very clever little girl.

COMING!

Friday, Nov. 3rd, Wolgast-Moran world's light-weight championship fight pictures in three reels. One matinee at 3 p. m.

COLONIAL

Making a Man of Him

A comedy drama of country life.

The Battle of Trfalgar

The death of Lord Nelson on board his ship the Victory forms the climax of this powerful drama.

5c WONDERLAND 5c

Losing to win

An international Romance.

The Traitor

Nomadic Tribes in El Kataro Gorges

National Ball Series, Nov. 7th.

Parrett's Grocery

THE YELLOW FRONT

The Home of Quality for 23 years

Fancy Eating and Cooking Apples

Grimes Golden Apples, 40c per peck.

Blenheim Pippins, fancy cookers, 25c peck.

Smith's Cider Apples, only 20c peck.

GRAPES HIGHER

Concords, large baskets, 25c.

Catawbas, small baskets, 15c.

Malagas, 15c pound.

Tokays, 10c pound.

Fresh Spinach, only 20c peck.

Atmore's Mince Meat, two pounds for 25c.

Fancy New Nuts of all kinds.

New Citron, Dates and Raisins.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will sell at public auction at the residence of Mary E. Oswald in Millwood, Fayette Co., Ohio, on

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 4, 1911, at one o'clock p. m. (sharp), the following goods and chattels, to-wit:

One bedstead, mattress and springs (new), one drop-head Singer sewing machine (new), one I. X. L. heating stove, one drop-leaf table, two good clocks, one washing machine, one set good buggy harness, two dressers, three carpets, twelve sofa cushions, one small Oak heating stove, one 32 cal. revolver (new), one folding bed, five rocking chairs, one good range, one 9-foot extension table, one set dishes, one set dining room chairs, two lawn mowers, one combination book case and secretary, five center stands, three lamps, good trunk and suit case, one bed lounge, baskets, hall mirror, rugs, pictures, lace curtains, porch shade, easel, hoe, rake, bucksaw, pitch forks, spades, wash board, flower rack, cross-cut saw, clothes wringer, ax, tubs, scythe, clothes rack, lantern, two buggy robes, ice cream freezer, pans, oil cans, window screens, grind stone, Augue plow, quilts, comforts, spreads, wash stand, bowl and pitcher, bureau, umbrella, dressmakers' table and lap board, and various other articles of household and kitchen furniture.

Terms of sale—Cash.

O. S. NELSON,

Guardian of Mary E. Oswald.

If you use ball blue, get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best ball blue. Large 2 oz. package 5 cents.

New Holland Merchant Dead

Henry T. Gooley, one of the best known citizens in New Holland, died in that town Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, death being due to dropsy.

He was born in Perry county, June 1, 1839, and for a great many years was engaged in the grocery business in New Holland, forming a wide acquaintance. He served in the 155th O. V. I. during the Civil war, receiving an honorable discharge at the close of hostilities.

He leaves three daughters, Mrs. Cora McCafferty and Misses Grace and Menta Gooley, of New Holland.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon, followed by interment in the New Holland cemetery.

Sites Issues Statement

Makes Intentions Clear

Will Remain in Race

As usual in campaigns, "campaign stories" of many hues have been set afloat and in answer to some of these, T. P. Sites, Democratic candidate for mayor, has issued a statement in which he makes his position clear enough to allay all doubt in the minds of the people who have circulated various reports concerning him.

It seems that now there should be no further question about the fight for the office of mayor being "three cornered." All three candidates will doubtless go under the wire next Tuesday.

Mr. Sites issues the following statement which leaves no room for doubt as to his intentions:

To the Public:

Many and varied have been the reports circulated within the past week regarding my candidacy for the office of mayor on the Democratic ticket, the general trend being that I will withdraw from the race, and that Mayor Allen had offered me various sums of money to remain in the field, and that he had been seen in my store.

I wish to say, First, I am in the field to stay until the votes are counted out, and under no circumstance will I withdraw, and I shall make, as I have made, an earnest effort to win.

2nd. That Mayor Allen has never offered me one cent to remain in the race.

3rd. That he has never been seen in my store, or near my store talking to me during the campaign.

4th. That I am in the field for Sites and the Democrat ticket, allowing other factions to fight their own battles.

5th. That I have refused offers from Mr. Smith's supporters, who wished me to withdraw, but have rejected one and all of these offers, and shall reject others if made.

6th. Believing this will define my position so that all may understand perfectly that I shall not withdraw, and asking your earnest support at the polls on November 7th, I am

Respectfully yours,


T. P. SITES,

Democratic Candidate for Mayor of the City of Washington.

It Got Monotonous.

A yellow negro out in Kansas City decided that by bartering in the day time and fighting at night he could easily attain to great wealth. His first essay in pugilism was against a shifty black with a good ring record. At the tap of the bell the black professional planted a straight left on the amateur's nose, and repeated the process some hundred times. By a superhuman effort the yellow barber came to a clinch, and his voice rang high in agonized protest:

"Scattah yo' blows, niggah!" he demanded. "For Gawd's sake, scattah yo' blows."



HE KNEW.

Professor—Tell me what are some of the uses of hot air?

Student (absently)—Well, in oratory it is especially useful in warming up an audience to the subject.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight, and give us a maiden dressed proper and right. We are so weary of switches and rats, Billie Burke clusters and peach-basket hats. Wads of jute hair in a horrible pile, stacked on their heads to the height of a mile. Something is wrong with the maidens, we fear. Give us the girls as they used to appear. Give us the girls we once knew of yore, whose curls didn't come from a hair-dressing store. Maidens who dressed with a sensible view. And just as Dame Nature intended them to. Give us a girl with a figure her own and fashioned divinely by Nature alone. Feminine style's getting fiercer each year—oh, give us the girls as they used to appear.—From the Sterling, Kan., Journal.

The Auction Fiend.

Bildad is as confirmed an auction fiend as Mrs. Toodles of historic memory. Strong in resistance to all other lures, he seems utterly unable to withstand the temptations of the hammer and the block. It is probably true, as his friend Dobbiegh has said, that in the days to come Bildad will stop his own funeral procession to go in and bid on some article for which neither he nor Mrs. Bildad has any use, if perchance the cortege passes a red flag on the way to the cemetery. However this may be, what is true is that while dozing in church last Sunday morning Bildad was suddenly aroused by the minister's announcement of the hymn.

"We will continue our service by singing the three hundred and seventy-fifth hymn," said the clergyman. "Hymn number three-seventy-five!" "Four dollars!" roared Bildad, still lingering on the borderland between the province of dreams and the land of reality.—Harper's Weekly.

A Full Stop

He was a great poet, great poet—thought he was. Even at nights would versify in bed, and his wife was called on to assist.

"Maria, get up!" he would cry excitedly. "I've thought of a good word."

And Mrs. Wordsworth-Tennyson-McCallum would rise sleepily, light a candle and write for ten minutes or more at her husband's dictation.

But at last the patient, long-suffering wife grew tired of the game. A night came when her husband awakened her with more than usual excitement.

"Maria, Maria!" he cried, "get up quickly! I've just thought of a good word!"

But Maria barely moved.

"Oh, get up yourself!" she retorted. "I've just thought of a bad word!"

The Difference.

George Ade, the brilliant American satirist, delights in satirizing marriage and at a recent address at a banquet said:

"Take it from me, a bachelor, the only difference between war and matrimony is that in one fighting takes place during the engagement and in the other some time afterward."

"Now, Jimmie, you must eat your turkey, or you shan't have any pie."

"I can't, mamma. I'm a bird-defender, and it wouldn't be right."

Customer—What's this, waiter?

Waiter—That's sole, sir.

Customer—Well, just take it away and bring me a bit of the upper with the eyelets removed!

—Exchange.

Then She Tilted Her Chin.

It was night.

They—he and she—were sitting on the porch looking at the stars.

"You know, I suppose," he whispered, "what a young man's privilege is when he sees a shooting star?"

"No," she answered. "I haven't the slightest idea. There goes one."

Art Photography

Superior knowledge and ability tells the same story in every profession. If it is quality you desire in your photograph, compare my work with others you have seen at the same price. I also have work at prices to suit every one. Some photographs as low as one dollar per dozen.

My window display will appeal to you, stop and look at it, then come in and order your Christmas work now, don't wait until December, for the more time you give me the better my work will please you.

T. C. DeWeese

115 W. Court St.

F. M. PALMER

Good Shoes Cheap

Mayor Allen's Platform

To The Citizens of Washington:

If re-elected to the office of Mayor of this City I will continue in the future, as in the past, to strictly and impartially enforce the law against—

Bootlegging, Gambling,

Immorality, Petty Thieving,

Night Prowling, Window Peeping

Loafing, Vagrancy,

and all other laws on the statute books, showing no partiality to anyone—be he white or black, rich or poor, and no matter what his standing.

The citizens of this city will also be protected against return of large number of "Undesirables" who have been guilty of the above named crimes.

It will be my constant endeavor to, at all times, work for the advancement and best interests of the city and welfare of her citizens.

If this platform meets with your approval your vote will be appreciated.

Respectfully, RELL G. ALLEN.

MOVING

Today we are moving to our new location, 111 E. Court Street, opposite Court House.

CHRISTOPHER DRUGS

107 S. Main St. That's My Business

BOLEN & WHITED

MEAT MARKET

Successors to

GEO. M. BLANK

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh and Cured Meats. We solicit your patronage.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

BOLEN & WHITED

Lanum Bldg Corner Court and North Sts.

Corn, Wheat

Oats, Flour

Hay, Straw

Mill Feed,

Grass Seeds

bought and sold by

The Fayette Grain Co.

MONEY

Our Money is Good.

Our Rates Are Better.

Why Pay More?

CAPITAL LOAN CO.

Passmore Bldg., S. Fayette St.

Bell Phone 316W.



# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

One word 3 times.....1c  
One word 6 times.....1 1/2c  
One word 12 times.....2c  
One word 24 times.....3c

## FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—1 coal range. Mrs. Porter, cor. Main and Paint Sts. 257 3t

FOR SALE—A Steinway square piano at 315 N. North street. For information call Mrs. Chas. Persing. 253 6t

FOR SALE—Twenty acres good black soil, well ditched, new four-room house on pike, 1 1/2 miles south of Waterloo on New Holland pike. A bargain if sold at once. Address C. Taylor, Mt. Sterling, O. R. F. D. No. 1. 252 26t 42 4t

FOR SALE—Extra good Jersey cow, seven years old. Silas M. Taggart, Citizens phone 116, Jeffersonville, O. 234 26t

FOR SALE—The Wm. Millikan Sr. homestead, west side of Fayette St., between Market and Temple streets, one of the best located, available lots in Washington; best side of street. See me at once. Frank M. Fullerton. 228 tf

FOR SALE—Pure, clean, sweet cider for apple butter, etc., delivered in any part of the city. Citizens' phone No. 140. Dalbey Bros., Washington avenue. 228 tf

## WANTED.

WANTED—Corn huskers. C. L. Sexton, Bell phone 66 W. 256 3t

WANTED—To rent house six rooms or over and barn. Bell phone 205 R 1, Jas. S. Hays. 257 6t

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. Ray F. Zaner, East street. 257 3t

WANTED—A good second-hand base burner in first-class condition. Al Thornton. 258 3t

## FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—3 rooms in my house at once. Mrs. Chas. Vincent, 393 E. Court St. 257 3t

FOR RENT—8-room house, Washington ave. See A. L. Logan, 309 E. Court St. 258 3t

FOR RENT—Nice little home; \$8. Immediate possession. W. R. Dalbey. 258 3t

FOR RENT—New 6-room house, semi modern. Citizens phone 155. Thos. P. Clancey. 43 3t 256 12t

FOR RENT—Two 2-story houses, six rooms, gas, 2 squares from Court House. Barnett's Grocery. 253 tf

FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished rooms with bath, northwest corner North and Paint street. Mrs. D. K. Lerch. 250 12t

FOR RENT—West half of my double house at No. 176 Columbus avenue. See Mrs. Mary Passmore on the premises. 247 tf

FOR RENT—House on Market St., 7 rooms, good cellar, hard and soft water. John A. Paul. 246 tf

FOR RENT—One side of my double house on East Temple street, 6 rooms. Mrs. Lewellyn Judy. 239 tf

FOR RENT—House 5 rooms, modern convenience. Corner Yeoman & McElwain street. J. E. Green. 233 tf

FOR RENT—One four-room and one five-room house. Inquire at Bentz's grocery, Paint and Delaware streets. 230 tf

FOR RENT—3-room house in Blueville. Call Tom Blair, Citiz. or Bell phone. 222 tf

## LOST.

LOST—Gold cuff button between Central school building and Katz store. Finder please call Haynes' Furniture Store. 256 3t

## SPLENDID BIG OLDSMOBILE

# IN TOUGH LUCK

## LEAVES ROAD; TAKES THE DITCH

The big Oldsmobile participating in the Chicago Motor Club reliability tour which passed through this city Tuesday and was compelled to remain here while repairs were made on the gasoline tank, had more than one piece of bad luck while in Fayette county.

The car left Washington about 2:15 p. m. and was going down the Chillicothe pike like a streak, and had just crossed the bridge over Paint creek when it skidded in the muddy road and plunged into the fence, tearing down the fence for fully 50 feet, and landing in the ditch

in a badly battered condition. As the car must be in Columbus by 6 p. m. or be disqualified, the men in charge, all of whom escaped serious injury, set to work like beavers to get the machine back in the road and on its way. It required two or three teams of horses to extricate the big touring car, and after considerable effort and work the machine started onward at four o'clock, having just two hours in which to complete the journey via Chillicothe and Circleville to Columbus.

The Oldsmobile was the best appearing machine in the group of contesting cars.

## FINDS THE AUTO OWNER

# May be Called to Answer

## THREATENS TO BRING SUIT

Otis Holland, who, in company with Miss Mayme Crowe suffered very painful injuries near Madison Mills Sunday evening when an automobile struck the buggy in which they were driving, claims that he has located the man who ran into his buggy, and that he lives near Good Hope.

Holland has instructed his attorney to bring suit against the man, if a compromise cannot be made, and

the suit will probably be for \$500 or \$1000 damages. It will be recalled that the man who struck the Holland rig did not stop to render assistance, but dashed onward at breakneck speed.

Miss Crowe is still confined to her bed in a very bad condition, and it may be some time before she is able to be about. Her injuries were even more serious than at first announced. Her condition has been regarded as serious.

# The Women Can Vote For School Board Members

The women have the right to vote in the coming election for members of the school board only. Practically nothing has been said about this in the press, but of course it was supposed that practically all women are aware of their right of franchise in selecting the Board of Education. Universal complaint has been made of the accommodations accord-

ed the women at the voting places. Instead of everything being made easy and pleasant for them when they went to vote, the opposite only too often prevailed.

It is believed that all election officials will do all in their power this year to correct any unpleasant surroundings of former years, and will extend every courtesy to the ladies.

## KROGER AND CAPITALISTS

# TRACTION PROSPECTS

## VIEW THE PROPOSED ROUTE

President B. H. Kroger, of the Cincinnati, Milford and Loveland Traction line, in company with a number of eastern bankers and capitalists, have just passed over the proposed line through Wilmington to this city.

The object is to extend the line to this city at present, over a route paralleling the B. & O. S. W., and later to extend the line to Columbus. The men went over the ground closely, and were apparently well pleased with the lay of the country, and

conditions in general.

A report from Milford in Wednesday's Enquirer, states that work has commenced upon the extension to this city, and from this it may be concluded that a force of engineers have commenced the survey out of that place, and are now headed toward Washington.

Kroger evidently means business, or it does not seem likely that he would have the capitalists looking over the field with a view to investing in the project.

## ENGINEER KENNEDY APPOINTED

# UNDER STATE COMMISSION

## TO PREPARE NEW ROAD PLANS

Frank M. Kennedy has been appointed to prepare plans and specifications for the improvement of the Devlon, or Children's Home road between the intersection of the Lewis pike and the creek just west of Bloomingburg, the State Highway Commissioner making the appointment.

This is the section of road decided upon by the State Highway Commissioner for improvement, using the

money secured from the state, and a like amount from the county, township and abutting landowners, so that some \$13,000 will probably be expended upon the four miles of road, making it the best pike in the county.

After the plans and specifications are furnished, everything will then be in readiness to proceed with the work, but no actual work will probably be done until next spring.



F. M. PALMER  
234 EAST COURT ST.

"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER"

"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE LEATHER"

## This is the Place

to buy your footwear. We carry the celebrated "Star Brand" shoes—the kind that contain no substitutes for leather. The great diversity of styles and popular leathers makes it possible for us to fit every member of the family. "Star Brand" shoes are made by expert shoe makers, which assures that they will fit properly.

When you need shoes, think of "Star Brand" shoes and bring your feet to us.

We can fit the feet and the pocketbook.

# F. M. Palmer

## Club News.

The Browning club meeting last evening was full of holding interest with Mrs. Carpenter, president, in the chair, and Mrs. Ada Jones, chairman of the Department of Social Science and Philanthropy, which gave the evening's program.

Three new members were received, Mrs. H. D. Chaffin, Mrs. Ferree and Mrs. Rannels. The second installment of the State Federation meeting was given by president, distinctively the civic work of the clubs of Ohio and a number of the special features were given from Sandusky, Dayton, Cleveland, etc. 428 clubs, interested not alone in their own improvement, but in "Welfare Work" of the children of Ohio, means a great deal.

On the regular program, Miss Madge Rowan gave an interesting paper on Carnegie, philanthropist. Carnegie says of himself, however, he is not a philanthropist, but a trustee for English speaking men.

The Scotch boy who came to this country and began his work in the iron mills of Pittsburgh as errand boy, and today is monarch of the great iron and steel traffic—a man who believes a man should superintend personally the distribution of his wealth. "Knox, the Reformer" was the subject of Mrs. Minnie W. Bush's paper, and she held that grand, stirring, efficient character up in a strong lime light, good to see. He was a typical Scotchman, and as he said of their thistle, "Sly and keen without, but sweet and pure within". The paper had fine comparisons of the true hearted Scots and a number of Bible characters.

Mrs. Nettie M. West, topic, "Universities of Scotland" was well elaborated, showing the representation of the body and brain of Scotland in the five grand universities from which came a large number of such men as Thomas Carlyle and Wm. Drummond.

The musical numbers were: Gottschalk's Last Hope, piano solo by Mrs. Stinson, and vocal solos by Mrs. Burgett, Lullaby and The Land of the Seal.

## MARRIED.

Married Tuesday afternoon by Rev. Bowman Hostetler, pastor of the Christian church, at his residence, Mr. Steven Hunt and Miss Fairy Smith.

Fried Chicken Supper at the Presbyterian Church, Friday, November 3rd, 5 to 7 o'clock. Home-made candy on sale.

PURITY POTATO CHIPS SOLD AT ALL GROCERIES.

## John P. Martin

# Bobs Up Again

John P. Martin, the man who played an important part in building the water works system in this city, and who showed up here again three years ago still promoting some scheme, has bobbed up again with that wonderful mailing machine.

A dispatch from Springfield says: There is every likelihood that the mailing machine which is to be manufactured by a company headed by John P. Martin, of Washington, D. C., a former Xenia man, will be brought to Springfield within the next week or two for expert finishing touches at the hands of William T. Colthar, a machinist. The invention is likely to be manufactured here.

## Russian Embezzler

# Tries Old Graft

"Sadrowsky" the "Russian Embezzler" who tried to work a flim-flam game upon Mr. William Davenport of this city a few months ago, has tried the same game upon a man living in Springfield, using the same form letter and offering him the same amount if he will come to his rescue in a Madrid (Spain) prison.

This graft is said to be one of the oldest on record, having been worked for the past quarter of a century with varying degrees of success.

## Divorce Granted;

# Cruelty and Neglect

Jessie Marshall was awarded a decree of divorce from Clyde Marshall in Judge Patton's court Tuesday, the grounds being gross neglect of duty and extreme cruelty.

Mrs. Marshall brought suit for divorce on September 20th, after returning to this city from Springfield where she and her husband had lived for some little time, and where Marshall was employed as a printer.

In addition to securing a decree of divorce, Mrs. Marshall was awarded custody of a minor child. The all-mony proceedings were settled out of court.

## S. C. White Leghorns

If you want to raise the best of layers purchase one of my fine breeding cockerels. They are the long bodied, low-tailed kind. Will go cheap for quick sales. W. L. Van Gundy, 233 Heukle street. 249 12t



ASK ANYBODY

## WE REFER

To our old patrons as our best advertisement—they are the ones who can speak with authority as to the quality of our work.

## PORTRAITS

The high-class, finished results that will appeal to the particular person—prices that do not make your ordering a hardship.

As you don't have your photo taken often, have it done well when you do decide—have us do the work. Studio open Sundays.

## HAYS' STUDIO.

# YOUR HAIR BRUSH IS HERE

Our assortment of Hair Brushes is an example of the way we look after the interests of our customers when buying goods. They are just the kind of brushes you would buy for your own use if you were thoroughly posted as to the qualities of brushes. Every brush in our stock represents utmost value at the price we ask for it. We especially recommend the brushes that cost \$1.00 or more, as they will last longer and prove more satisfactory than the cheaper brushes. We have good hair brushes as low as 25 cents.

Also a full line of other brushes.

Baldwin's Drug Store  
ARLINGTON HOUSE BLOCK

Mrs. Maye R. McBride

404 E. MARKET STREET  
Washington C. H. O.  
Designer and Maker of Apparel for Women. Trosses. Linen.

# A HARMLESS WAY TO DARKEN THE HAIR

A Little Sage and Sulphur Makes Gray Hair Vanish—A Remedy for All Hair Troubles.

Who does not know the value of sage and sulphur for keeping the hair dark, soft, glossy and in good condition? As a matter of fact, sulphur is a natural element of hair, and a deficiency of it in the hair is held by many scalp specialists to be connected with loss of color and vitality of the hair. Unquestionably, there is no better remedy for hair and scalp troubles, especially premature grayness, than sage and sulphur, if properly prepared. The Wyeth Chemical Company of New York put up an ideal remedy of this kind, called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, and authorize druggists to sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if it fails to do exactly as represented.

If you have dandruff, or if your hair is thin or turning gray, get a bottle of this remedy from your druggist today, and see what it will do for you.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. Special agent, Brown's Drug Store.

# Quail Shooters Breaking Laws

Reports from some parts of the county indicate that unlawful hunters are slaughtering the quail. The quail law does not go into effect until November 15th, extending to December 4th, between which dates the birds may be killed in limited numbers.

Farmers who know of the illegal hunting should report the affair to the nearest official, and make arrangements to prosecute the man who disregards the laws and slaughters the birds regardless of law, land owner, or anything else.

## Piles! Piles! Piles!

Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Prop., Cleveland, Ohio Sold at Brown's Drug Store.



## WE BELIEVE

If we can help two or three times as many people to get homes as we have done heretofore, it is our duty to do so. Hence we advertise and carefully push our business. We pay five per cent. on time deposits. All money deposited is loaned only on first mortgage on homes,—the safest of all mortgage loans. The Buckeye State Building and Loan Company, Rankin Building, 22 W. Gay street, Columbus, Ohio. Assets \$5,000,000.

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

#### TRUSTEE.

Oliver Baughn, Democratic candidate for trustee Union township. Your vote solicited.

A. M. Anderson, Democratic candidate for Trustee, Union township. Your vote solicited.

I am a candidate for re-election to the office of township trustee in Union township. If my services in the past have been satisfactory I will appreciate the vote of the people.

JEROME TAYLOR.

Chas. E. Barnett, Democratic candidate for Trustee, Union Township. Your vote solicited.

Dly & wkly

## THE OLD RELIABLE

### STILL IN THE LEAD

Monitor flour, 65c. per sack of 25 lbs. Gwinn's Jefferson, 75c per sack of 25 lbs. Defender flour, 60c per sack of 25 lbs. Best Irish potatoes, 90c per bushel. Best soup beans, 5c per lb. Duffee's home-made sauer kraut, 5c per quart. Duffee's home-made mince meat, 10c per lb., 3 lbs. for 25c. Jumbo bananas, 12c per dozen. A full line of fruits and vegetables.

We are your friends. See us.

J. W. DUFFEE & CO.

The Old Reliable Cash Grocers. Both phones No. 77.

### Physicians

#### Dr. Flo Rankin Dunnington

#### Osteopathic Physician

116 W. Temple St., Washington C. H. Citizens' Phone 4322

#### DR. H. M. STITT.

#### Physician and Surgeon

(Office Hours)

8 to 11 a. m., 1 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. 116 E. Market St. Citiz. phone. Res. No. 4606; Office 715.

#### C. A. TEETERS, M. D.,

#### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted Office, Worthington Block Market Street Home P. 58

### Opticians

#### JAMES T. TUTTLE,

#### Optician,

Washington C. H., Ohio. 138 E. Court St.

### Funeral Directors

#### ALBERT R. MCCOY

(successor to Hess & McCoy)

#### Funeral Director

#### and Embalmer.

Office 223 East Court Street. Office Telephone 27; Res. Tel. 541. Citizens and Bell Phones.

#### ELMER A. KLEVER,

#### Funeral Director.

Bell Phones: Res. 294-2; Office 294. Citizens' Phones: Res. 151; Office 180.

#### C. H. MURRAY

UNDERTAKING COMPANY, 223 E. Court St., Washington C. H. Office—Both Phones 66. Residence Phones, Bell 66 Home

### Money to Loan

#### MONEY TO LOAN

At all times, in any amount. Frank M. Fullerton.

#### MONEY TO LOAN

on real estate, chattels and personal security.

Frank M. Allen.

### J. Pierpont Dodges But He Is Too Late



J. Pierpont Morgan.

This, the latest photograph of the money king, was taken as he was about to step into the launch to take him out to his yacht, the Corsair. He had just sighted the photographer aiming the camera at him and started to "duck" his head, to spoil the picture, but he was unsuccessful, as can be seen by the circumstantial evidence of the picture itself.

### Fair—But False

It was his first visit to New York and some of the sights filled him with wonder, while others filled him with awe. But when he went to the theater he settled quietly down for enjoyment, pure and simple.

Presently he observed that a long, fair, silken tress was hanging down the back of the lady in front of him. "Excuse me, miss," he said, leaning over, "but your hair is coming down."

Slowly she turned upon him a cold and haughty stare.

"My hair!" she said, in tones of ice and acid-drip.

But the country visitor was not to be sunbbed so easily.

"Oh, I'm sorry!" he said, cheerfully. "But really at first, you know, I thought it was your hair!"

### Sympathized With Him.

This is a story of the Harvard "Gold Coast." Some students who had either a real or imaginary grievance against a taxicab chauffeur boarded his cab and rode all evening and part of the morning, winding up in front of the halls. They excused themselves to raise enough to pay the bill and never came back. The next day the taxicab company was called up and the manager asked, "Did you have some Harvard students use a cab all night?"

"Yes."

"Did the chauffeur wait for four hours for them to come out and pay him?"

"Yes."

"And you were never paid?"

"No."

"Well," concluded the voice, "Isn't that too—bad," and the receiver was hung up.—Boston Record.

### Friendship

So for the last time let our hands embrace. And let us, with love's wordless eloquence

Saying farewell, recapture that dear sense

Of our two spirits standing face to face.

For O, my Friend, there is but little space

For thought's debate when we have sallied hence;

No truce to ease us of our own defense is sounded o'er the loud world's battle-pace

I shall not turn to seek thee in the throng

Of strenuous conflict, being armed with thee;

All that thou art, courageous, pure, and strong,

Is by our love become a part of me. Let us unbound to our true selves belong.

Not one, but two brave souls for God to see



### NO OTHER WAY.

"Where did your wife spend the summer?"

"Abroad."

"And how about yourself?"

"Went into bankruptcy."

### Little Bobbies Pa

WELL, WELL, SED MA, I see that a other man has swam across the English Channel, a gentleman named Burgess.

I know him well, sed Pa, he rote a poem onst, the Purple Cow. It sed I never hoap to see a purple cow, & I never hoap to see one.

Well, sed Ma, what is the joak? It sounds to me like sum of yure own poetry, sed Ma.

I doant know if I had it jest rite at that, sed Pa. I havent got a very good memory for verse. The only reely good short poem I remember was rote by Eddie Madden. It says Wen you have no friends or munny in the rivver you can fall & they'll hurry you off for nothing. It's a good world after all.

The Burgess that you meen, sed Ma, Ient the Burgess that swum the English Channel. That is a other Burgess altogether. A poet can't swim. Ma sed, at least not enuff for to swim across any English Channel. Poets has a lot of wind, Ma sed, but not enuff for that kind of a test.

Wife, sed Pa, did you ever know that I swum the English Channel? I done it at nite, Pa sed. Nobody seen me. All rite, grammarian, sed Ma, if you done it at nite & nobody seen you I suppose we have got for to take your word for it. & so you done it at nite, did you?

Ha Ha, sed Ma. I doant beleeve you can swim across the Hudson river.

Is that so? sed Pa. Well, I will show you. Cum on with me, you & Bobbie, & I will show you how a swimmer shud breast the waves. So we all went up to 149th St (street) & Pa hired a bathing suite & sed Now I am going to wanton with the brakers, jest the way Lord Byron used to do. Of course, Pa sed, I have a slite shade on Lord Byron, beekaus he had a bum wheel.

A what? sed Ma.

A flat wheel, Pa sed, a bum hoof. He needed the services of a village blacksmith, Pa sed. He was like Limping Luke, sed Pa, but he cud certingly swim. He swam across the Hellespont one day to play a game of English pool, Pa sed.

Then Pa jumped into the waves & started for to kick out like a frog. Pa looked jest like a frog at that, beekaus he had a green bath suite, but the only differens was that a frog swims esey. Pa swam awful hard. He puffed so you cud hear him louder than a engine. After he had got about fifty feet out in the rivver he turned around & started back & then he threw up his two hands & hollered Help, & then two life guards went out to save him, & after he got back to the shore Ma laffed & laffed. Oh, my noabel hero, sed Ma, by Lord Byron, my Burgess.

Then Ma made up a littel poem of her own. It sed

My husband is a funny man

Who luv's to fibb & stall;

He has a face just like a fish

But cannot swim at all.



### HIS ERRAND.

"Just heard of a man who returned to his wife after an absence of twenty years."

"What excuse did he give for staying away all that time?"

"Said he couldn't get the sample matched."

### Motorists Are Misunderstood.

F. H. Elliott, secretary of the American Automobile Association, was talking about an unjust automobile law to a New York Sun man.

"This law is due," he said, "to a misunderstanding of the automobilist's character—an unfortunate misunderstanding that reminds me of Dr. Cutler."

"Dr. Cutler was making his rounds in his electric runabout one morning when he had the bad luck to bump into and upset a pedestrian. The doctor looked behind and, seeing the man still supine on the road, he turned his runabout and came back, intending to stop beside the poor fellow and help him."

"But the car shot a yard or two beyond the mark and hit the man again just as he was getting up. With a groan he fell back and the horrified doctor turned his runabout once more and this time approached with greater caution."

"As he slowly and carefully steered toward his unfortunate victim an excited spectator shouted from the sidewalk:

"Look out, he's coming at you again!"

"Thereupon the man scrambled up and ran away as fast as a painful limp would let him."

### What's a "Duck?"

"John, said his wife, 'why do they quarrel so much about poultry in these disgraceful prize fights?'"

"Poultry," said he, laying down his newspaper. "Now, my dear, whatever do you mean?"

"Yes," she went on, "It says there that at first the white man was inclined to show his chicken heart, but gave a very pretty duck to avoid his colored opponent. Why did he want to avoid him? Just because he was a colored man? And then here it says the colored man claimed a foul in the seventh round. Was that the duck the white man gave?"

## NATION'S GUESTS TO BE ATTENDED BY FLUNKIES

### New State Department Building Will Provide Every Comfort.

WASHINGTON, (Special.)—"Yes, me lord—certainly, me lord. Does me lord desire his bawth hot or merely tepid and shall I get me lord a brandy soda?"

These and sundry other super-Anglicized expressions may be heard in profusion around the upper floors of the new State Department when the building is finished, according to the present plans, for there are to be a number of guest chambers especially intended for the accommodation of visiting princes, potentates and others of noble rank from across the water.

Supervising the servants—for there is to be a whole corps of flunkies attached to the bed chambers—will be Third Assistant Secretary of State Chandler Hale.

Whether it will fall to Mr. Hale's lot to discharge the chief if any of the distinguished visitors object to his cooking is a question which is being warmly argued at the State Department these days.

In addition to these guest rooms in the State Department there will also be a room for international conferences—something that official Washington has needed for a long time. Hitherto when an international conference was to be held the conferees were forced to hold their session on the top floor of some hotel. Many disagreements, the State Department officials say, have been caused by sessions held immediately under a tin roof where the mercury was flirting with the 106 mark.

But all this will be obviated by the installation of a modern ventilating and cooling system in the new State Department and it is thought that this will add much to the attractiveness of the national capital as a conference city.



### FROM THE ROOTER'S VIEWPOINT.

"Was it a good game of ball?"

"Splendid! The visiting team went all to pieces in the first inning, and our boys beat 'em 27 to 0."

### VERY UNFORTUNATE

Old Mr. and Mrs. Smiley were giving their annual party, and Mr. Smiley was making his usual speech.

"For forty years have my good wife and I traveled hand-in-hand down life's thorny path," he said. "In all those years not one single harsh, hasty, unkind word has passed our lips. Isn't that true, mother?"

"Mother" had quietly fallen asleep on the sofa, and as he laid his hand caressingly on her shoulder she snorted defiantly, and said, sharply:

"Get up yourself and light the fire, Sam. I lit it last, and I'll see you far enough before I'll do it this morning you—Oh, oh, I—I—why, I must have dropped off to sleep!"

"And I think you'd better have stayed asleep. Lily," hissed Samuel into her ear.

### Didn't Know Latin.

A man went into a store to buy a fountain pen. The young saleswoman gave him one to try, and he covered several sheets of paper with the words "Tempus Fugit."

The obliging vendeuse offered him another pen. "Perhaps," she said, "you'd like one of these stubs better, Mr. Fugit."—Everybody's Magazine.

### Suggestions.

"We all have to have a Latin motto for our theses. Could you suggest one for a paper on ocean travel?"

"Sure. 'Sic transit.'"



### HIS IDEA

Miss Green (selling tickets for church bazar)—Mr. Wise, did you ever go to a church social?

Mr. Wise—Why, I'm sociable where ever I go.

## T

## IT'S A POOR POLICY

To seek praise :: ::  
Rather let it seek you.

Every new, substantial men's style idea that has come to this town was first introduced by—well, modesty forbids us going further. Anyway, we have correlated some of the smartest overcoat ideas for this season that a man wants to lay his eye upon.

**\$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00 to \$25.00**

And strictly of a Custom Tailoring Idea in strict conformity to

## "NEW IDEA"

## CLOTHES

## W. A. THARP & CO.

The Proven Value Givers.

## T

### Wyandot County Swings

### Back to Wet Column

(Continued from Page One.)

ed a wet majority of 500 in the county, but the country districts did not maintain their expected ratio of gains for the wets. In fact some of them showed dry gains.

The campaign was conducted with marked vigor, both dries and wets importing speakers. Fully 100 meetings were held by the dries. One of their speakers was Judge A. Z. Blair of Adams county fame. Only three meetings were held by the wets, two in this city and a third in Carey. C. Homer Durand, head of the Personal Liberty league, delivered the principal address for the wets. The wet campaign was conducted by the Wyandot County Business Men's league. Newspaper advertising was used plentifully.

## A GREAT DEMAND ALL OVER COUNTRY

Druggists Are Sending in Rush Orders for the New Preparation.

No other preparation has ever been sold in America for which there is such a tremendous demand, as "Tona Vita." The medicine was unknown in this country until a few months ago, and today the sale of the tonic is so large that it has been impossible to prepare it fast enough to supply the sudden and great demand. Druggists from all over the country are sending in wires, about as follows:

"Rush more 'Tona Vita.' Last shipment all gone. Sale tremendous."

No medicine could be so tremendously successful unless it had a mission to accomplish and was accomplishing that mission. "Tona Vita" is accomplishing its mission. It is making tired out, debilitated, nervous men and women, happier, healthier and better prepared to cope with life.

Nervous debility is the curse of this age. It is produced by the strain of modern life. The symptoms of disease are little vitality or ambition; tired, dragging feeling of both mind and body; nervousness and depression of spirits; stomach and liver trouble, constipation, headaches, poor circulation, and susceptibility to coughs and colds. "Tona Vita" is relieving thousands of this miserable condition. It will positively do this, where there is not some serious or-

ganic trouble, in a remarkably short time. The very first dose will bring improvement, and each following dose adds health and strength. The tonic must prove satisfactory or the price is returned by our recognized agent. Don't drag around, half dead any longer. What "Tona Vita" is doing for thousands, it will do for you.

Lee's Rhubarb Laxative, assistant preparation, is the finest family laxative in the world. The natural medicinal qualities of rhubarb—nature's purest and best laxative, are obtained in this medicine. Lee's Rhubarb Laxative will not harm the weakest constitution and is therefore ideal for children. It is very pleasant to the taste. Brown's Drug Store has the agency in Washington C. H. for these two great preparations.

### PIMPLY? WELL, DON'T BE.

People Notice It. Drive Them Off With Olive Tablets.

A pimply face will not embarrass you much longer if you get a package of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pimples will vanish after you have taken the tablets a few nights.

Nothing ever cleansed the blood, the bowels and the liver like Olive Tablets.

Olive Tablets are the only successful substitute for calomel; there's never any sickness or pain after taking them.

Olive Tablets do all that calomel does and just as effectively, but their action is gentle and safe instead of severe and irritating.

No one who takes Olive Tablets is ever cursed with "a dark brown taste," a bad breath, a dull, listless, "no good" feeling, constipation, torpid liver, bad disposition or pimply face.

Olive Tablets are made of pure vegetable compounds mixed with olive oil.

Dr. Edwards spent years among patients afflicted with liver and bowel complaints, and Olive Tablets are the immensely effective result.

Try them. Take one nightly for a week. Then look at yourself in the glass and see how you feel.

"Every little Olive Tablet has a movement all its own."

At all druggists in neat pocket packages at 10c and 25c.

Made by the Olive Tablet Company of Portsmouth, Ohio, or Columbus, Ohio. Dr. F. M. Edwards, President.

Thimbles all sold, new supply in few days. Hetty, the Jeweler.

## GOVERNMENT.

"When the lawless get a bad man in office they support him in all the evil that he does; but when the law-abiding get a man in office, too often they are ready to criticise him, and leave him to fight the battles without their active aid. That is the trouble. Good men are divided and bad men are united. If good citizens could only be induced to join hands in patriotic endeavor before the election, and stay joined after the election, the forces of error would be vanquished like evil spirits at dawn of day."—Ex-Governor Folk.